The image shows the front cover of an old, small book. The cover is dark, possibly black or dark brown, with a fine, woven texture. The edges are worn and frayed, revealing a lighter, tan-colored material underneath. A small, rectangular white label is affixed to the bottom right corner of the cover. The label contains the text "Haller, G. O.", "Diary", and "1855" in a simple, black, sans-serif font.

Haller, G. O.  
Diary  
1855



Received the Bore through politeness  
of Lt. Wm. H. Mendenhall, Topk. Engt., June 16<sup>th</sup> 1855.

Issued the Bore Ord. N. 1, of date  
organizing the Staff, for the War, and direc-  
ting the movements on certain dates.

Gave Capt. Angell, invoices, and took  
his receipts for the small items of ordnance  
to be used on route. These belonged to Camp  
I, 4<sup>th</sup> Det.

Today, Rain, I undertook, through  
to Capt. Angell, the Ordn. & Equip. stores, be-  
longing to the Post.

Steamboat came in today, I received  
a letter declining to send the Mules from  
Vancouver without an Order. I made  
new arrangements about Mules, & wrote  
a Draft of Letter for Dr. Angell, to send  
Dr. Forsyth in relation to his supplies  
henceforth about our having no more  
protection, &c., and of requiring assistance.

Wrote out a letter to Dr. Angell, giving  
directions what should be done on the trail  
on the Umpqua River.

Sunday, June 17<sup>th</sup> 1855.



Saturday June 23<sup>rd</sup> 1855

Sergt. Mulholland arrived and  
passed on - to Willow Creek, and through  
in two more days - the evening of 25<sup>th</sup>

Left us rations for the Indians, and  
8 days. H<sup>2</sup> Bread, Sugar & Coffee for the  
interpreter, Tababoo, who joined this  
morning.

Left John early to Mr. Field with  
note for King Bolt, to send Wilson on,  
and to get on with wagons to Depot by  
the 28<sup>th</sup> instant, or 29<sup>th</sup>, certainly by 30<sup>th</sup>.  
asked him to return note, until I make  
a copy from it.



Saturday June 23<sup>d</sup> 1855.

Owing to the King Bolt of the Staff Wagon having broken, in the Canon at John Day's River, we have had to wait one day on Rock Creek for replacing the Bolt.

At dawn of day sent off John (Cayuse Indian) with a note to Mr. Field, or Gentleman in charge of wagon train en route, to send me a King bolt, of the size sent along, to replace the broken one. Also to send our Private Wilson and Conroy. Also, directing the march of the wagons, so as to get up to the Umatilla Depot, on the 28<sup>th</sup> if possible. asked him to retain the letter until I get a copy from it.

Sent for Sergt. Mulholland, who encamped on John Day's River at night, to come this way.

He came, bringing 80 rations for the Indians (Snake Captives) also delivered them. Says John received his rations at Fort Dalles but gave this back away for extra sugar & rice. Learned that Private Wilson drew a horse from him, to join our command, and ought to have been in here last night. Wilson's gray mare, in crossing the Des Chutes, had the rope wound round her neck, and when over, could not be caught although great exertions were made to do so. ~~The~~ Gray mare, followed his back train, but it was impossible to get near her, and during the night she disappeared. I immediately sent old Pice in search of her.

Tababoo, Capt Olney's interpreter, joined this morning, from the Grindle Spring. Reports that the wagon train slept there last night. Says John near the Spring, noticed the gray mare on the road, and saw the trail of the ropes of two of our missing mules. Found though Tababoo the prisoners had nothing to eat for several meals.



Drew 8 days Hard Bread, Sugar & Coffee for  
Serge. Mulholland for Tababoo who came off  
without provisions. Promised a return at the  
post, when the meat ration was delivered.

The Serge's train, consisted of 3 Packers, viz  
Michel, Charlo, and Fred. Louis. He and the  
Packers were mounted on horses (4) and had  
in charge 12 pack animals, all loaded  
with provisions. They left for Willow Creek  
and to get to Depot, from thence, in 2 days.

Private Wilson came in, and accounted  
for his absence.

In the afternoon, the Comps wagon came  
back, from the cañon, with the loading of the staff  
wagon, and the empty staff wagon was brought  
in sometime after. I proceeded, with those  
men who had been busy in the morning, up the  
creek (about 4 miles or 5 mi.) and found a good  
camping ground just beyond where the road  
turns off to Cedar Spring; here we encamped.  
Soon after Capt. Russell and the remainder  
of the Command came up. The pack animals  
were sent back, and brought the rest of the  
baggage.

The staff wagon had only a wooden  
king bolt, which answered very well by secur-  
ing the wagon body firmly to the hind axle  
trees, and placing the weight principally upon  
it. As two of the staff wagon's mules had gone  
a light load was placed in it to be drawn by  
four mules; the precaution was taken to tie  
a rope, so as to fasten the front axle tree  
more securely to the hind part, and allow  
very little strain to fall on the wooden king  
bolt.

Orders were given for a start in the  
morning. Old Vice went to the Dalles, and took a letter  
for Mrs. Hallen. I sent a letter to Mrs. Field to pay him \$6.75

Sunday. June 24<sup>th</sup> 1855

St John's Day. How many of our Masonic  
Brethren will engage, to day, in manifesting their  
adherence for one of the great lights of their order,  
and sit down to the festive board, after having  
listened to some happy address, while I am  
tramping in a boiling sun, and dusty road, in  
imagination, listening to a discourse and  
thinking which of the nice dishes I should  
call for. Well, after all, it's the appetite which  
makes a dinner good, and I found some Ham  
and cabbage, with turnips, a very good dinner!

Proceeded in advance with Tababoo  
and Snake Boy. Found Tababoo an excellent  
guide, who further convinced me of a much  
nearer and better road from the Dalles to the  
Grande Ronde, a matter of some importance,  
as the recent treaty will open the Ronde to  
enterprising citizens who will need a better  
and shorter road, while it would greatly fa-  
cilitate military operations.

While, en route, Capt. Russell and John  
overtaken us. Found John had brought two King Bolts  
and a letter from Mr. Field, saying he would encamp  
this evening at Rock Cr. or Willow Cr. Also, that  
he had sent back to the Dalles for the Bolts, as he  
had none of that size.

John reported them at John Day's River.  
that he had tried to catch Wilson's mare, but she  
was too wild and went off. He saw nothing of the  
two mules.

The vapors came in at a very good hour.  
A very strong wind prevailed, while in camp, coming  
from the direction of the afternoon sun, and blew  
all night.

Capt. Russell determined to go back to Rock  
Cr. to search for a missing box, and made the ne-  
cessary arrangements for an early start.



Monday. June 25<sup>th</sup> 1855

Capt. Russell was up and breakfasted very early. He started, taking Sababoo, John, Johnston, and Stevens, with him.

Breakfasted early and started by 10 o'clock. Found Collins, of I. Co., and an Indian woman suffering from Wiscutery. Took the Snake Boy with me. By eleven o'clock was at the Lower Well Spring, soon after the troops came up: ordered them to rest their horses for an hour. Started for Bitter Cr. after more than an hour's rest, and got in at a very good hour.

Met Mr. Weisenthal, near Bitter Cr.; and then after Mr. Bowland, Ind. Agent, with 2 wagons & a lot of animals. On this way to the Dalles for goods intended for Gov. Stevens, when he breaks with the Belouse Indians.

Learned that the Gov. will proceed direct to the Bitter Root Valley, and defer his contemplated treaties with the Indians on the west side of the Bitter Root mountains, until he returns from the Black foot treaty. He will take 100 Nez Percés Indians, as an escort, with him. He had started from the Walla Walla Council ground on the

Mr. Bowland informed me that Mr. Sinclair would leave, this day, his Post for the Dalles, and would encamp on the Umatilla or Bitter Cr. I wish to see him and consult him about an Express Rider for Fort Hall, &c. Looked out for him but he did not get to the Creek.

The wagons came in, before sunset, in good order. A Teamster, who had several bad mules, came into camp, from John Day's River this morning, on his way to assist Surge. Milham. He reports that it took all Sunday to get the teams down the Cañons: that Mr. Dyer was with the train, and expected soon to overtake me; that he saw hills the teams would hardly get up, for he had 2700 lbs, besides the wagon, to haul.

Tuesday. June 26<sup>th</sup> 1855.

Started Priv. Collins and the Teamster, immediately after breakfast, for the Depot, sending my Compliments to the Comog Officer and directing Collins to report to him, and inform him of my approach.

Breakfasted leisurely, and started the command at 8 o'clock. Looked out for Mr. Sinclair but saw no signs of him. Arrived at Olney's Camping ground, about midday, and encamped. This is a beautiful camping ground, about four miles above the "Agency" on the Umatilla.

Downy rain set in, had a bit of dry wind the next. After dark Capt. Russell arrived, in good time to avoid a thorough wetting. No news of his box. This box had come as far as Rock Cr. perhaps only to the Cañon, but having 25 lbs shot with powder, and some clothing, it is conjectured that the weight caused some soldier to suspect it contained the Dr. Master's funds and induced him to steal or hide it.

Learned of Dr. Dyer's misfortune. The loss of mules, the breaking down of wagons, and delays. He will be at Willow Cr. this evening. Received Mrs. Haller's letter of the 23<sup>rd</sup> inst., and 3 newspapers.

Wilson's mare was brought back by the party, with Capt. Russell.

Notes. Thursday, 28<sup>th</sup>, Dr. Dyer brought me a bag of cakes from Mrs. Haller, also, a looking glass, envelopes, & cotton. Also, bottle of Curry Powder. Gave Dr. Grace the two pistols he had left at the Dalles, and received the one he had borrowed from me.

Moved over to St. Ray, Dr. Mendell, the Dr. &c. their packages that had come in my wagon.



Wednesday, June 27<sup>th</sup> 1855.

On account of the rain made a late start. The sky cleared off, and a cold wind from the West, set in. Reached McKay's Ranch, about 12 1/2 o'clock, P.M., called on Mr. & Mrs. Whitney: was invited to dine, but being engaged declined, and received an invitation for next afternoon, with a request that I would bring along all of the officers.

Two miles from McKay's met Lt. Day, 3<sup>rd</sup> Art'y & Dr. Milhau, U.S.A., who had come out to meet us. Lt. Day invited me to dine with his mess at 2 1/2 o'clock, P.M., which I accepted.

Before dinner, Capt. Russell got in with Lt. D and the Dr., who had left me to go on and meet Russell. We were all present at dinner but Lt. Dryer, who had not yet gotten in.

Had my tent pitched, and overhauled my baggage and found it had arrived safely.

Every thing had been going on well up to our arrival, at the Camp. The troops were drilled and the animals brought in twice each day.

Thursday, June 28<sup>th</sup> 1855.

Had a bower built around my tent. Waxed my tent to be able to write and complete my papers. Got Wilson to commence them.

Dined at Mr. Whitney's; looked at the garden and found the Potatoes and vegetables very far advanced. This garden was equal to any at the Dalles in the growth of its vegetation and its variety.

Lt. Dryer joined, and in the evening the wagons came into camp, except Mr. Whips looked as well as could be expected.

Friday, June 29<sup>th</sup> 1855

Worked at papers with Wilson. Closed and mailed my Clothing & Ordnance Returns. Examined and completed one Muster-roll. Wrote part of a letter to Lt. Macfady. Completed and mailed, to Adjutant, quarterly Returns of Deceased Soldiers & Company Fund.

Received from Lt. Gracie two Colt's Revolvers and there being two more for which he is responsible, I received them in this way; one was given to Lt. Hodges and one to Corp. Brown, and there two were subjected to my orders.

I then turned over to Capt. Russell the pistol in Brown's possession and gave him 3 more, making four turned over to him.

I had previously issued six Colt's Revolvers to Mr. Field and arranged with Lt. Dryer that he would be responsible for them.

I had given one to Ser<sup>geant</sup> Mulholland at Fort Dalles. The one already issued to Lt. Hodges and one that I issued then to Lt. Gracie to day, make up the 13 for which I am become accountable.

Gave Lt. Dryer 72 bullets & 72 Per. Caps. Directed Lt. Dryer, a.c.s., to get a Beef from a man named Smith, at 100cts per pound, and have killed to-morrow. Also to get on his agreement with Mr. Noble, 6 heads of Cattle, not to weigh over 600 nor less than 400 lbs each, and have them delivered at the Spring at the foot of the Mountain.

Authorized the purchase of Corn, to be used on the Mountain, for the Teams: to be delivered on the Mountain.

Received from Johnston & Murray their two pistols & holsters. Borrowed a pair of Holsters from Capt. Russell, and lent mine to Lt. Dryer. Turned the Holsters of Johnston & Murray over to Capt. Russell who <sup>gives</sup> receipts for them.



Note. Owing to press of business I was unable to bring up my diary each day and note all the events as they occurred. I have recommenced my journal with the 7th July and will write up the diary by going back to 30th June. For these days, see further on.

Saturday, July 7th / 55.

As Capt. Russell's Company would be up to day, waited at the Foot of the Mountain West Side, for his arrival, so slept until a late hour about 8 o'clock, am. - While breakfasting the company arrived, from the Creek about 5 miles from the Route, where it had encamped the previous night. Dr. Hodges sat down with us to a cup of coffee, having previously breakfasted.

Found even though had gone on right, the wagons had been fixed up better than ever, and the packhorses carried a large portion of the baggage, so the company arrived but a little sooner than their wagons. ordered the wagons to go forward, and the troops to unsaddled and rest the animals until eleven o'clock am.

Stickus, Minnap-groot, Yum-how-lit, Otter Skin, and some other Indians came into camp, to see the effect of the Howitzer practice. Dr. Day, 3:45, fired six rounds of Spherical Case shot, all of which exploded very handsomely, so as to impress the Indians with the effect of such an arm. This will perhaps be our only chance to use this weapon with advantage, for I apprehend it will be of little service to us in the field of our operations, so we may show our Red friends what we can do in case of difficulties with them.

About eleven o'clock, the Command being ready to march, and our wagons having been started, the Column marched off, and proceeded

along the west side of the Route and ascended the Mountain at the South Side.

At the Fir Timber, near the road, about four miles from the foot of the mountain, we found the wagons and pack horses encamped. Proceeded about two miles beyond to a certain Spring and on arriving found no water there, so had to return. Fortunately a part only of the Column had accompanied me, which counter-marched, and after searching, selected a camp opposite to Dr. Dryer's in a ravine of the Mountain, where we found plenty of dry wood and good water, with tolerable shade. Here we had to seek the best spots for our beds, as the hill sloped very much, and did not admit of anything like a Regular Camp.

Saw Dr. Dryer about his wagons and found it would take all day of Sunday (to-morrow) to move his wagons and be ready for the future marches. Gave an order for the troops to lie by to-morrow, ordered the Command to draw six days provisions from 11 to 16th; three days Beef and three of Pork; so as to have eight days on the march to Boise.

Found the provisions had suffered very little considering the hardships they had just gone through. The wagons, with provisions, in coming up the hill to day from the foot of the mountain, had one of them upset, which broke a barrel of Vinegar and destroyed it; also, three barrels of Hard bread which in part was saved. Some Hard Bread was injured by some previous upsets, but the whole does not amount to much loss.

Heard various reports about the Snake Indians. One was that they had all gone beyond Fort Boise. Another that no one knew where they had gone but they were not as usual about Powder River for the Cayuses saw none of their footprints about the fishery. Lastly, that there were Indians at Fort Boise on the look out for the approach of the Troops, as they heard we are coming.



Friday, July 6<sup>th</sup> 1885.

Rose early and finding breakfast likely to be late, asked permission to breakfast with St. Day's mess, as theirs was ready very early. Proceeded to the Grande Ronde, and found at the Creek about four miles from Grande Ronde River that the wagons had encamped as I expected they would, and then were ascending the hills. I had the opportunity of witnessing the process of getting up difficult places. The teams were doubled and some men at the wheels and others at the mules urging them on, caused the wagon to move on at a snail's pace until the summit was attained.

The present road has so many difficulties in getting through the Blue Mountains that it might be regarded as impracticable as a wagon road for Settlers. I am convinced that a better road can be found through the Walla Walla valley, over the mountains, into the north end of the Grande Ronde, thence south and to the east of the present road, until it meets the low ridges between the Ronde and Powder River, that is known to be a good road for Pack Animals. The Hudson Bay Animals, I believe, make use of the above mentioned roads or trails.

Arrived early in the day at the foot of the mountain in the Grande Ronde. Sent Sgt. Van Name and party to assist my wagon. They returned at an early hour with the wagon all safe. Encamped near St. Day's camp, on the river. Soon after my arrival Pe-pe-mox-mox and Winnap Snoot called on me. afterwards came Stickus and Gum-how-litz, then some others. I entertained them with Lemon Syrup, and gave them Chiefs 5 rounds of Mucker cartridges. Pe-pe-mox-mox asked repeatedly for Whiskey which I declined giving; he called the Lemon Syrup, I

gave him, "High-ash close Kluloteman mucka-muck" — "very good Woman's drink". All I could learn from these, was the fact that some of their men fishing on Powder River, could not see the usual signs of Snake Indians in that neighborhood, hence, inferred they had left that country.

I heard that Otter Skin had said that three Frenchman who had passed through the Snake Country told them that the Troops were coming and that they immediately packed up and fled beyond Fort Hall. But as the Chiefs did not tell me this, and as I conversed with Otter Skin himself and he did not tell me, but said he saw a big Indian, Warm Sick, (fever) who told him so, I paid little attention to the report as the Chiefs knew better than I how to estimate this story. Besides, John Caynes had been told that the Indians on our route were on the look-out as they knew we were coming; he was told moreover that they wished to enter our camp with concealed weapons, and then to attack us. All sorts of rumors are afloat, but I believe none of them, so will march as if each hill or valley contained an enemy, and be prepared for a surprise, or any thing else.

I invited the Indians to visit us the next day when we would show them the use of the Bowsticker.

Dined to-day with St. Day's mess on horse and enjoyed an excellent dinner. For awhile to-day amused myself in the hunt for horses with St. Day and saw him shoot four of them; he killed eleven. After dinner, Dr. Milham and I rode over to the Indian village, escorted by Stickus & Winnap Snoot, called on them, then inquired for Gum-how-litz's tent but he was not in, then called on Pe-pe-mox-mox and sat awhile. Returned and played whist with the Dr.; Dr. Mandell & Grace against us. Did not see Ke-at-a-naka-tim-i-ne at all.



Thursday. July 5th 1855.

Made an early start as there was no grass at this Camp for the animals. Started from Lee's encampment at half past six o'clock and marched to Grand Ronde River by the new (upper) road. We found the road very rocky and uneven, so concluded to encamp on the river instead of going on to the Ronde, as was first intended. Found at the river several wagons and met Mr. Fields, who informed me that they had encamped at a small stream seven miles back, and would try to get to the Ronde, but I told him he could not do it, so he would do better to encamp at the small stream four miles ahead, which would furnish him with good grass. (Next morning I found they had to do so as the animals had been too much fatigued to go further.) Selected a site for the camp, when Dr. Day, who had come on with me, started down the river to hunt, and also to look for any soldiers who might take the near cut and connect them up to Camp. He found Dr. Gracie with the main party of Dr. Day's Company's 2, 3: Arty. and brought them with Camp.

Found that Capt. Russell's wagons could not get into Camp as one had upset some distance off and the other had stalled and could not get up the hill near Camp (2 miles off). It was dark when the news came in. I directed one of the Guard to go, early in the morning, to Dr. Dyer's Camp to get a wagon, and another to the Team to direct it to unload and go back to the rear wagons assistance. Capt. Russell and Dr. Hoopes slept in our tent, on my bale of blankets. Fortunately for us, the mess chest, &c., was in the Staff wagon, and we procured our meals. The Company borrowed rations from the Artillery.

Note. Dr. Dyer next morning asked permission to send pack animals as his loads did not admit of his carrying an additional weight. He

accordingly sent pack animals, and Mr. Dyer to assist. The wagons were fixed up very well and got into Camp in time to move to the Creek four miles in advance of their Camp on Grand Ronde River.

Dr. Dyer, on getting his teams into the Ronde, asked permission to send them to the other end of the Ronde to make an early move, in the morning, up the hill, which was given.

I forgot to note that on Friday the Artillery Company only, and the Indian Prisoners, marched to the Grand Ronde, the Infantry remained for their wagons to come up.

Directed the Captives to be fed from the wagons and Priv. Moore, who came with me, from the party of Capt. Van Name, and that in the next issues it would be rectified.

Wednesday. July 11th 1855.

We rose early and made a good start. Ascended the heights of the Blue Mountain without difficulty. It did not seem so terrible as the first time, as the weather was dry and the road very good. From a cluster of Basalt rock, near the road, and near the summit, the officers took a good view of the Smaller valley. The sight was magnificent, it lay as it were on a map at our feet. Dr. Wendell was busy taking notes of the directions of the hills and streams.

We halted at Lee's encampment early and took a nap. After dinner, near sundown, we all collected at my tent, and Capt. Russell brought out the eggs and commenced making an egg-nog. Several of the eggs had spoiled by being shaken, one seemed to have a young chicken in it, and the bad ones spoiled some of our good ones, but at last we got the nogg ready, when we drank to the day and the ladies who had remembered to send us the eggs.



Sunday, July 8th 1855.

Rose late and it was about nine o'clock when I had finished breakfast. Commenced day, to bring up my journal for the last eight days, as I was too busy at times, and had no writing materials at other times to do so before. Begun with yesterday and went back as far as I could but Capt. Olney arrived in the early part of the day and spent most of the day in my tent so I could not bring up the journal complete.

Capt. Olney brought me a letter from Mrs. H. & delivered the children's expressions of love. Was glad to hear that matters were going on at home comfortably, but sorry Mrs. H. suffered from a cold. Before retiring wrote Annie a letter to be sent by the first opportunity.

Published today the order of march and the precautions to be taken en route and commenced the new guard system of detachments.

Learned from Capt. Olney that the Indians had been and extras to announce the gold diggings on the Columbia River, near Colville, and that many persons were making arrangements to visit them so that the Dalles bid fair to be a promising place. Spoke of Mr. Trevitt's intention to start a rival town on the north side of the Columbia and have a road laid out to the mines.

Visited at sundown Dr. Dwyer's and Capt. Olney's camps and found them comfortably located.

Admit of his carrying

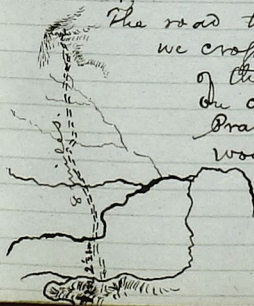
Monday, July 9th 1855

Rose very early, saw things about Tent packed and carried to wagon. Looked to the details and saw that they were attended to and got the advance guard off about 6 o'clock.

Marched from 25 to 30 miles to upper end of Powder River and found a very good camp.

Saw a signal fire to the south west as we approached our camp, so the country is apprised of our presence.

After supper rode down to Capt. Olney's camp, and enquired of him how likely about the snakes located on Powder and Burnt Rivers, and learnt that a Snake Indian, married to a Cayuse woman, was living in the Grande Poudre, who had a mother living with the Burnt River Chief, and that they have vineyard that Froops would come out, had moved off of Powder River, and he thought, gone to the Owyhee River, two days travel from here and one day from Fort Boise. The road he keeps for part of the way but it was stoney and hilly. John told me of speaking of two roads instead of the same one. He knew the fire to day to be a signal fire, and supposed that they had their scouts on the lookout to give the signal when we came so that all could withdraw.



The road to day, was very good for wagons. We crossed several running streams, of the Powder River and encamped on one at the upper end of the Prairie, where we had good water wood and grass.

This sketch shows the road on the upper 15 miles of our march of to day: the general direction from thence is S. E. to the hills, crossing a bad slough



Tuesday, July 10th 1855.

Rose early and saw things arranged for the march. Started about 6 o'clock and crossed the ridges and descended towards Burnt River. Found a little spring on right of road soon after descending the hills, say 10 miles and forther down about a mile; saw my little spring on the left of the road, where the command watered their horses. Came on some three or four miles further and encamped - say 20 miles to-day.

Looked out for landmarks to a spring off to the left of road, where I had previously encamped, and found rocks on a hill which will hereafter enable me to find it. After camping, went to sleep and was waked up for supper at sundown, and read until bed time in Astoria.

Wednesday, July 11th 1855

Rose early, and prepared for the march. Started about 6 1/2 o'clock. Marched about seventeen miles and found a camp with good water, plenty of good food, and some grass.

St. Dyer came into camp to report that the wagons could not get into camp and asked for orders. I told him to get on as far as possible and encamp, and send him a guard of ten men, &c. He stated that the Company wagons could not get in either.

I ordered my mule to be saddled and went out to get the wagons in. Met them 2 1/2 miles from camp, got more of St. Dyer's Pioneer to come with me with tools and fix up the road. The wagons got in soon after. I ordered Capt. Russell to send ten men off to guard the wagons that could not get in, but soon after all the Dr. Mr. Train arrived.

Dined with Capt. Olney, took a bath, and brought up this journal, then went to rest.

Thursday, July 12th 1855.

Rose late, as the wagons had to be repaired. At half past 8 o'clock, started the Command, and marched to Snake River and encamped. Arrived there at 2 1/2 o'clock, P.M.; the Staff & Company's Dr. wagons came in early, one of Capt. Russell's came very late and soon after Mr. Fieles came in to report that he could not get further than where the road leaves Burnt River for this Camp. So the Dr. Mr. Wagons stopped there by permission, and I ordered two sentinels to be posted there with the Dr. Mr. guards. The old guard was ordered into Camp and the new guard sent over carried the order. St. Dyer reported that he thought his animals could not hold out with these long marches, but if they cannot march twenty miles per day, they had better be laid aside, as it would take us half the time to march out, and then be compelled to turn round and return.

On approaching Snake River we saw to our right a signal fire: St. Day, I thought, it was not far off, and asked permission to go there and look for signs. I allowed him to go taking six men with him. When in camp and enjoying a nap, I heard Cayuse John call out "Higher Siwash Charco." On looking out, I saw a party approaching rapidly, and getting my spy glass found it was St. Day's party.

Resumed my letter, to day, to Mrs. Haller, but did not finish it, as we must lie at Birch Creek to-morrow.



Friday, July 13<sup>th</sup> 1855

Rose late and started about 8 $\frac{1}{2}$  o'clock by which time the wagons had come into camp. Travelled to Birch Cr. about 3 miles and encamped, in order to mend wagons, isene to some packers, who go to-morrow to the Dalles, then provisions, etc. Wrote out dissections to St. Doyers in relation to sending the animals to packers back, and to get 1500 rations to be left at McKays Ranch and 125 lbs Coffee + 200 lbs Sugar in addition for Fort Boise. Learnt that the men going back had no arms, so I added four rifles and put them in charge of Mr Simpson to be delivered to Capt. Augur at Fort Dalles, to whom I enclosed invoices. Wrote a letter to Mrs. Haller and enclosed with it my two former epistles and ~~sent~~ <sup>sent</sup> them by the principal man Simpson. I expect they will get to Mrs Haller on the 23<sup>rd</sup> instant.

Had company in the tent part of the day so did not accomplish a great deal to day. St. Day & Gracie wrote letters there too which kept me from writing until late at night and to add to my troubles the wind blew so that I could hardly see and when nearly ready for bed it blew out.

Saturday, July 14<sup>th</sup> 1855

Rose very early to get a good start, was disappointed in the wagons not getting off sooner than they did: got the hoops started a little after 5 o'clock, Am. and marched to Malheur River, 2 miles. Waited until the advanced guard came up, selected the camp but St. Day thinking one above as better I went with him to see it but concluded the first section as best. He went back, and I started

with Capt Olney, Sabatoo, Yumbowitz & four of my men to Snake River and crossed over to Fort Boise, 15 to 18 miles, and arrived there at 4 o'clock, Pm.

Found fortunately that Mr Charles had just arrived from Fort Hall, and learnt that my express was seen in Cammatts Prairie, and would be in Fort Hall to day. That there were emigrant wagons at Bear River but did not know how many; rumor said one thousand. That McArthur had five cattle to sell but thought he had no flour. That several Indians on the road said they were waiting to hear of my arrival to come in to see me. That the Pannap and some Snake Indians, on Cammatts Prairie, had waited some time to see the Frogs but had now to go to the Buffalo country, but that Mr. McQuirk would overtake them before they would reach Fort Hall.

A large number of Indians called to shake hands, and after talking awhile I told them that we were tired, that to-morrow we would be rested and then receive the Chief men only in Council to talk. I gave them some Tobacco and dismissed them.

Dined with Mr. Charles, of the Hudson Bay Company, had a good dinner of Salmon, baked. Hot Bread, and Coffee. Slept in the fort but was troubled with fleas so did not rest soundly.

The Indians asked if they should dance for us, and finding it agreeable, got out their music, a board with notches laid on a pan and another strip drawn over it. To this music the women, usually two, danced "forward" as in a quadrille, and in going back a male would follow them, they then <sup>to either</sup> ~~change~~ forward and he back, until he took their hands and moved



Sunday. July 15<sup>th</sup> 1855

Rose with Mr. Charles and had a nice breakfast, with milk in my coffee. Wrote out my speech for the Council - in the after part of this book. Looked into the lodges of the Snakes and found them gambling for some Buffalorobes, red cloth with bead work &c. put up against a horse. The game consists of two persons having some beads on a string, one for each, which they worked from hand to hand so as to puzzle their opponents to tell in which hand it was held, when the guessing took place. This is done with a music, the clapping of sticks, and the parties go through a good deal of mummery.

Met Mr. Hettan today who came in from Fort Hall with a lot of fine cows, for Mr. Sinclair at Walla Walla. He and Mr. Charles had come, until yesterday, from Fort Hall together.

About noon the troops began to arrive, and the crossing at the ferry became interesting and business like. Nothing had happened since I left camp.

Bought two Salmon, 50 cts each, (p. 1.00) from the Indians, through Mr. Charles, and presented them to Capt. Russells Lt. Day's messes.

Moved into camp and arranged matters, but not seeing Capt. Olney or Salabos found it too late to arrange for a Council, so sent the Indians word that they could come to-morrow, to hear my talk.

St. Dinger reported that his wagons could not cross the river to-day, and he would require at least one day or two, to make the necessary packs for my Command and repair the wagons, so I determined to halt over Monday and the forenoon of Tuesday if necessary.

Monday. July 16<sup>th</sup> 1855

Rose late and breakfast late about 9 o'clock. Went down to the fort to look around, and dispatch our Minnass prisoner out into the sage bushes to look for some of his friends who wanted to come in. Met Salabos there and found he had brought them into my camp. Arranged about ordnance to be left behind, and ammunition also. Came to camp and prepared for the Council; had several tent flies spread over head for the Indians to sit under while close to it was a fine willow tree which affords shade for the officers. When all was ready, the Indians were brought inside the chain of sentinels, to their places - about 60 or 70 men attended - a few only were young men of 14 to 18 years.

First, the Indians were allowed to seat themselves and chat together, then pipes with tobacco and a weed called Lamb - the leaves of a particular kind of willow, which has the virtues of the Shu-mack were circulated among them, when the Interpreter announced the Council ready, as they returned the pipes. I then ~~wished~~ obliged to take a seat among the Indians, much to my disgust as I was sure of getting pleas on me, and was not disappointed. But they said I was too far off for them to hear me. Capt. Olney acted as my interpreter into Chinook, then Salabos translated it to Soshonoe, when one of the Snake Indians repeated it to the crowd. He four sat in the centre of their circle. O-ete, the Chief, called for something to set down on, so I gave him a musquito bar to sit on, but think he was disappointed in not getting a blanket or something else to distinguish him and his suit from the others.

I then caused my speech at the further end of this book to be translated to them.



after my speech, Capt. Olney as Indian Agent addressed them but as it was all in Chinook I did not fully comprehend it - he explained his duties and mine. Unhappily then asked to address them, and spoke awhile in purport that he wished them to be friends with the Bayagers. After these addresses, the Chief, O-ete, spoke to his interpreters, then he to them, and ours to Capt. Olney, and he to me.

It was a rigmarole of nonsense. The opening was in interrogatories. Had we heard the talk of the great Indian Chief, who lives in the West, who is cut to pieces comes to gether again and he cannot be killed? Had we talked in this way to his people or only to this party in Council. Had we talked this way to all the whites, do they understand our talk? &c. Then he had been informed that we would give them blankets, and powder, and balls, and something to eat and he was glad we had come among them; their hearts were good towards us, &c. But did not say they would assist us to arrest the murderers.

While in Council, I learnt from Takaboo that there were four Minnetes, Murderers, in the Council, and arranged to arrest them. I had previously learnt that one of the Indians, of the Snakes, had been noisy and making fun of his interpretations, in the Council, and had sent for a file of the guard to arrest him, but was not done so, when I heard of the murderers.

I asked St. Rogers to get the guard ready for any emergency, then quietly cautioned the soldiers looking on to watch the men I gave pieces of tobacco to, and not let them escape. I found only two <sup>murderers</sup> ~~Indians~~ and after giving them tobacco, ordered them to follow me and turned them over to the guard. We found where the other two went, and brought them into camp,

and secured them. I then went to the Chief, O-ete, and asked why he left murderers come into my camp and not tell me of it? But I did not get any satisfaction. The fact is, these people have no arms to defend themselves, and are afraid to do anything for us, lest, when we leave again, the Minnetes come down on them and chastise them for their friendship to us.

They are seriously afraid of us but dread their neighbors too, so can expect only treachery from them. But they are trying to please us, and came up, by permission, in the evening to dance for us.

Mrs. Charles & Mrs. Heltan, of the Hudson's Bay Company, came and sat with us until nearly eleven o'clock at night. I learnt from these, that there were two men who had come in from Fort Hall and would leave in the morning early, and sent a message that I would like to send in a letter.

I arranged an order, after they left, for a Military Commission to assemble tomorrow for the trial of the Captives, requiring the Commission to decide if they are guilty or not guilty of being present and assisting in the massacre of 20th August. Also, arranged the details, for the next day, to move the camp, in two columns, to be published in the morning then went to rest.

The old Minneaps Prisoner had quite a number of visitors and some of the women's relations also came. The old man sent his son-in-law out to Payette's river to get in several of the murderers. His eldest son remained with him.

The prisoners, when arrested, were secured by cords to prevent escape.



Tuesday, July 17<sup>th</sup> 1855.

Was awakened by Mr. Meeks calling for the letters, when I set to work and wrote one to Mrs. Haller, merely a brief note of our doing with the prisoners, &c., and an official letter to St. Macfeely asking him to hire an express rider to carry our letters, &c. now at the Dalles to us. That there were no Indians I thought on Burnt River as they had moved away for fear of us; and, at Fort Boise, the soldiers would accompany him, and I would see the money paid, and to furnish him a horse, and I would see it receipted for to him. I wrote in haste so could not take a copy as the man seemed in a hurry. I was in bed at the time I wrote and told Mr. Macfeely that Mrs. Haller would give him the news.

Afterwards laid down and slept until called to breakfast. After breakfast examining the orders of the day, and having revised them published them to the Command.

The Military Commission commenced its session at about 11 o'clock, A.M. and called up one of the prisoners. Curiosity induced me to see the proceedings, as I had written out the form, in part, of the oath for it. The prisoner at once confessed that he had been at the massacre, and so had the ~~three~~ others, that he had shot one man, that there were many murderers in the Mountain and about Payette's River and on Boise River.

That ~~he~~ would conduct us to them, &c. I then spoke of the Commission having only to decide on his guilt or innocence, could complete the case and he be privately examined, when I soon left. After awhile, the Court was through the examination, and in the meantime the prisoner had slipped the knot loose on his foot

so when led off he did not drag his rope. This induced one of the guards to examine his feet and as he did so, the fellow through the blanket off his shoulders, turned for the brush and rifle, but the guards seeing his motions charged after and in a moment Sergeant Kellehade shot him down. The ball entered near the spine in the loins and came out in front. He died instantly.

Soon after this first case, the Court sat with closed doors, during the remainder of their session and completed the examination about 4 o'clock, P.M.

I forgot to mention that Mr. Meeks expected to get to the Dalles in seven days, so would get there on Monday evening, the 23<sup>rd</sup> inst.

I directed Mr. Day, to take his Howitzer down to Fort Boise, and fire a few shots for the edification of the Indians. He made several beautiful shots. The Indians gathered round to see the exercise and were bewildered. They thought we had somebody up the river to shoot off another gun, when the spherical case shot would burst.

Caused a grave to be dug and the Indian was decently interred, among the willows near my tent, at sundown.

Capt. Vrehe and Lance O'Donnell, of I Co. with 9 Privates were ordered to remain at Fort Boise, to take charge of the Cattle (14) and the horses, together with the provisions and ammunition left in the store-room.

Arranged with Capt. Russell that he proceed about midnight to Payette's River with the remnant of his Command, and on arriving at the river, to conceal himself until near noon, when he could proceed along the route we had taken last fall, until passing through a well



described Cañon, turn to the left and examine the river there, then proceed up the river to another point described to him, and cross over to Boise River, and would find us in camp near where the road leaves Boise River. Cayuse then was sent along to conduct the command. They started about 11 o'clock at night.

I had a talk with the old Minnap Prisoner about the country and his willingness to guide me, but found him anxious to avoid it, and that he wanted to be left at Fort Boise, as he was tired of travelling, and was old, &c. I have to doubt his professions of friendship for us. If he wishes us well, he wishes much more to spare the murderers and assist them to escape. I learnt that his nearest relations were the most active in the massacre, and that "his women" (relatives) killed the women and burnt the children. One of the prisoners tried to save a woman's life, but keep her as his wife, but could not as the woman (four in particular) would not allow it. It was probably jealousy that involved the captive women and the children in the massacre.

Dr. Milham, the judge advocate of the Commission, wrote out the proceedings and handed them to me early in the morning.

The old Minnap Prisoner in the morning brought the son of the old woman who was with us, to see me. He was good looking and wrapped in buffalo robe, but as he says, "his shirt" showing that he wanted one, I gave him one of my old ones. After the Indian was shot, but I think before that, I did not see him again.

Some Indian going out to Payette's river met the old man's son-in-law coming in with the murderers, when he told them that those murderers in camp were tied and prisoners, and they better turn back; which advice was followed by all.

Wednesday, July 18th 1855

Rose early and prepared for the march. Did not however get off as early as was intended. Arranged every thing in camp for the start, gave the three snake women, each, seven days rations, and allowed them to remain in order to join their relations who were encamped at Ft. Boise, and seemed to be free from participation in the murders on Boise River.

Went down to the Fort, saw Corp'l Vich's party collected there with their things, then directed them to form and having named Priv. O'Donnell as a Corp'l in their presence, cautioned them not to allow the Indians to come to their tents, or for them to become familiar with the Indians, above all, not to meddle with them and cause jealousy. Told them in the evening to corral the cattle and horses but let them out very early in the morning: to keep a sentinel at night posted between their tents and the corral, and always have three men at the least at their tents to prevent Indians from coming there to steal their arms or ammunition. Forbid their selling ammunition or giving it away, and directed an inspection of arms every night.

Proceeded to join the command which had started already. Before I got up to the advance learnt they had taken the wrong road (a road for wood) so conducted them over to the right one. The late start and this mishap made it late when we got into camp at the massacre ground, (distance travelled 20 miles).

Ordered two women and two men with spades, showed St. Hodges the graves of the massacred, and asked him to superintend the construction of a gallows, and to have the earth thrown over the graves, as the wolves had removed it to get at the bones. Directed the men to report to him. Saw St. Day whom I intended



to ask to erect the gallows, when he offered to assist and directed Private Cox, of I Comp, to get the ropes prepared, &c.

I then retired to a shady place, read the proceedings of the military Commission and wrote out the orders for the execution of the men. Lt. Day, Hodges and Mendell all spoke out strongly against conforming to the order of Maj. Reems to leave these men hanging, so I added to the order, "there to be left hanging as an example to others" the words "until after sunrise."

Before sun down called up one of the Indians to ask if he had any message to send to his friends, as the old prisoner (whom we call John) was present and would tell his tale. The man's name was War-be, he said he had no messages. I then asked about the two missing children, and learnt that one was killed near Mrs. White's grave and thrown into the brush, so was not buried. He said they killed one but when they looked for him, they could not find him; this is the boy, no doubt, found alive by Mr. Gantiss' party and brought away, while they were carrying off the women and children.

While trying to learn if he knew that the names on my list of the murderers, were correct and that those men were there, the Bugle sounded the call, so had to prepare for the execution. I learnt that he was a Pawnee Indian, from Snake River, then on a visit and did not know the names of many of the actors in this tragedy.

The prisoners were hauled in a wagon to the gallows: the Troops & Dr. Mr. men were paraded around three sides of a square, the gallows making the other. The prisoners faced the graves of their victims; the ropes were

adjusted to their necks as they stood on a plank at the end of the wagon. I then asked through Capt Olney's Chinook and Sababo's Snake if they had anything to say? Warbe said he had. That two of the men in the grave before him had been killed by him, and the one at the farther end of the gallows, but the middle one, Pam-bro-ya was only present and had not killed any one. I then asked if they had any messages to send to their friends - they said they had not. I then told Cox he was at liberty to proceed, when he gave the signal, the wagon started away and these men were swung into eternity.

The officers sat awhile at my tent before going to bed. After lying down read and finished the first volume of Astoria.

In marching to the Cammas Prairie it was arranged that Lt. Dyer should have 4 Lt. Co. Officers and 24 Privates as a guard to his train and he proceed in advance of his train, to get to the Cammas Prairie as early as practicable, to escort emigrants, and arrange for the Campaign.



Thursday, July 19th 1855

Rose early and had an early breakfast. I ~~tried to get the command started early, but the men~~ ~~gone of the infantry were not loaded nor the men~~ ~~ready so we did not really start until 6 o'clock.~~ Saw the Indians still hanging and sent a detail to bury them - they were interred about fifty yards above the immigrants' grave, side by side, with arms and hands tied, as executed.

Started the Command and went over to the village, near by, to see if the Indians had reconstructed their dams for fishing. Capt. Gray, Dr. Milham & Dr. Russell accompanied me, guided by Sababoo. Saw no signs of Indians having been there this spring. Took the road leading up the river to overtake the Command without retracing our steps, and found it difficult to find a good crossing, on account of the brush and deep water. On crossing Sababoo saw fresh signs of Indians which he pointed out. Rose forward in haste to send in a party to scour the brush. Dr. Dryer overtook me to report that they saw fresh signs of Indians, the fires were still burning, and the water had not dried up in the Moccasin tracks. Went forward and ordered Dr. Hodges with a small party to go back and examine the signs with Sababoo and determine if they were Mitchell's party or Indian signs. If the former, then to cross the river and look for signs and scour the brush.

I then directed

We then proceeded forward, when Dr. Dryer sent a message that there was a quest before him, and his men saw five Indians. I directed Dr. Day, with 10 men, to proceed forward and seek them, and soon he gave chase in the direction pointed out. I then, descending the bluff, directed Dr. Dryer to encamp with the wagons at Camp Mansfield, about 4 miles off, and taking the

remnants of the command ascended the bluff again, to support if necessary, Dr. Day's party. Marched out into the sage plain and looked but for any of his men but saw their dust to-wards the east so hastened that way but finally thought he must have given up the chase as the dust seemed to approach, then struck into camp and when near it saw his men on the bluff and we both entered camp about the same time. Not long after, Capt. Russell's party and Dr. Hodges' came in together. All the parties had failed to accomplish anything. Capt. Russell did not go, as directed, to look for the fish dams, and seems to have been discouraged and alarmed at the distance he had to travel on his two days rations.

The march to day was only 14 miles for the wagons, but the animals had scouted with the soldiers a great deal more so as to make it a good days march.

This evening sent for Minnaff John and his son. Told them I had detained his son because Capt. Russell had been at Payette's River and had he gone over there might have been shot. Also, I wished him to see the execution, as it was the white man's way of punishing a murderer. That Capt. Russell had gotten back and now he could go, that I would give him something to eat on the road. That he might tell those men who were not at the massacre that I had no wish to punish them, but that it was right that I should swap each life taken there, for one of the murderers, and that I would keep up the war until I had done so, and that I must make war on them too and swap life for life if I could not get the others, and in order to save themselves they must either bring the murderers to me, or come in and show me where to find them. That he was at liberty to go and if he wished to fight us, well and good, but



of course the promise I had made his father that I would not kill him, was then at stake. If he wanted to come back to us, and by holding up a white flag, my men would know he was a friend and would not hurt him.

He said his horse was tired, that his family was probably scattered and gone off, that they had been told that our Prisoners had been tied and would be punished, and they were afraid to leave. That he must hunt them and asked if he found them and waited on Boise River for my return, if that would do?

I told him to leave his family in a secure place but he himself to come to me and talk with me, as early as possible. I then told him to get his horse and Tababoo would pass him outside the chain of sentinels. I gave him two days of rations for the road.

I had previously asked the old man if he could find the young man's family: he said if they were at their old place he could, but he supposed they had gone off. But when he saw his son was going off, he said he was going and could not talk right, that he wanted to go, and when Tababoo asked if he was willing to go and leave his son take care of the family while absent, he said no, they must go too. Tababoo immediately said the old man did not talk right, that he evidently wanted to get off and avoid doing anything for us.

Tababoo saw him out of camp and on the road he told him, that if I had let him go along he would have shown Capt. Russell where the men were, and he could have killed some of the murderers. Tababoo condemned John as a Culprit guide, for not taking up the horse prints from Payette river, of these Prisoners, and follow back to their camp.

Friday. July 20th 1855.

Rose early and had an early breakfast. I tried to get an early start, but the wagons of the Infantry were not loaded, nor the men ready, so we had to wait for half an hour on them. Dr. Dyer's wagons started half an hour before ours.

After getting to the front, saw on our right something like Indians, when the advanced guard gave them chase. Dr. Day started and gave a signal for his men when they rushed after him, and notwithstanding my yells and the bugle sounding the recall could not get them back. Soon after Sergt. Kellehard came back and reported them to be Buffalos. They proved to be the Bighorn, or Mountain Sheep, and no doubt were the same party which caused the chase of the previous day. On the prairies, the mirage gives them a very large appearance and deceives us.

Soon after, Dr. Gracie sent word that the men saw Indians on the other side of the river leading a horse, and coming into the brush, but I began to think the men imagine part of their tales, so I did not order anything but learnt that Dr. Gracie immediately went over to examine but saw nothing.

We pushed on, and soon left Boise River for good, and ascended the heights to the S. E. marching about 18 miles, when we encamped on a marshy spring, where several persons are buried, one of them named Cain was killed Sept. 7th 1853, by the Indians.

Towards evening, eight wagons, with immiserable grunts, under Capt. Klein, came into our camp and halted for the night, and in his company, came a solitary wagon of a Mr. Shields, with a wife and five children. For particulars see the last page of this book. It is astonishing how such people



will brave the dangers of the mountains with their families, but more surprising still that they got through safe with so small a party.

Found our neighbors pretty clever people and they had two trum-bones, two Clarionets, and a flute along, so the night passed gaily, for they played a variety of tunes for us, the men got up a dance, when they finally took to singing until a late hour. There were two Concerts, one in English and one in German.

Most of the party are Germans formerly of Pomerania but East of Missouri.

They report other wagons behind them, but think they are bound to California. They did not know how many. Met a large party of Indians at Soda Springs, and heard a trader say that they were some of the Murderers and were running away because soldiers were coming out to punish them. Met very few Indians on the road, a few at the ferry at Salmon falls but they did not disturb them, but one was particularly useful in helping them across the Salmon falls ferry. Said that 4000 soldiers and 8000 Cherokee Indians had taken the field against the Sioux. That they had come through the Sioux Country undisturbed.

These people had averaged over 20 miles a day including the stoppages on the road, yet their cattle were in good condition. They had lost only 2 animals along the road, and they by disease.

They had a number of milch cows and we were agreeably surprised to find our coffee whitened with new milk in this desolate region.

Saturday. July 21st. 1855.

Rose early, breakfasted, and had an early start. Directed Sergt Jones, of I Co., with Ten men, to escort these immigrants to Fort Boise, to make three marches, the first to Camp Mansfield; the second to crossing of Boise River; the third to the fort, where they would arrive early, and the party might cross, same day, the ferry on Snake River. Directed him to remain there one day and then join me at Cammash Prairie by the route, he would see we had taken, and could do so in six days.

In marching found the road very dim and began to fear the Jeffery's route would be overgrown with grass, so as to be overlooked on the march. Set Cayuse John on the look out, but travelled a great distance without seeing it, and became alarmed lest we had passed it. In this state of mind Sataboo came up and reported the road to be in our rear about 2 miles, so turned back the command, but rode ahead to look out the new route. I had not gone far, when I met Capt. Olney who reported that the wagon road they had seen only led to a camping place and then run out, and feared it was not the road. I again advanced when I met John who said he <sup>had</sup> found the road a little in advance of where we had turned round. We found the road very dim, and in some places could not distinguish it, but proceeded up the valley which led to the north, and after marching 3 miles, halted in good grass, water, and wood and encamped. Distance to day about 15 miles.

Learned that St. Dyer had stopped back at the last watering place, 5 miles in rear, with his wagons and cannot account for so small a march especially as his loads are lighter than our wagons, and he knew we would camp within six miles of him.



Note. The road from former camp for three or four miles good, then grows hilly, and descends to White Horse Creek, a running stream, but our animals did not care about drinking, and I did not taste it. Seven miles from camp. Passed over a rough and hilly road, for three miles, when we came to a boggy creek of running water. Passed then over a rough and stony road, hilly, for two miles, when we came a nice grassy valley that lies between the hills, which crosses the road and leads down to our right and spreads out into the great plain which is constantly seen to the right of the road. Here Jeffery's road, turning sharp off the Salmon falls road, turns up this valley, and runs north for 3 miles. As we ascend, the bushes grow taller in the bed of a dry stream, and at different places, fine springs of cold water are found. At each of these watering places there are plenty of wood, water and good grass. Distance from camp to camp 10 miles.

Sund. July 22<sup>d</sup> 1855

Rose early, breakfasted, and made an early start. About six miles from our camping ground, dispatched St. Day, 3<sup>d</sup> July, with 16 men, to go with Tababoo and Snake John, to look for Bell's pos and any Indians that might be on Boise River about him. Proceeded with the rest of the command to camp on a small stream, in ~~the~~ <sup>a little</sup> valley, about 19 miles from last camp. The wagons came up at a good hour.

Just about candlelight, St. Day's party returned. He reported that they had visited Bell's pos' lodge but he must have left some ten or more days. They scouted several miles below, and five or six above the lodge, on Boise River, to look for lodges and signs, but without success.

I forgot to mention, that I detached Dr. Mendell, Gp. Engs, with St. Day's party, to observe the country. It happened to day that all St. Day's men were on the advance and Rear guards, but one or two, so had to make up the party from Capt. Russell's party with the exception of two men.

The officers assembled at my tent and read the results of the day. It seems that Boise River lies just behind the ridge of hills we passed to day on our left (North) and that the stream lying deep in the Cañon, within half a mile of the wagon road at Division valley, is Boise River. I went there to day, (took Sgt. Laugherty with me) to look at the Cañon. I found it stupendous! From 300 to 500 feet below me, I saw the stream of water, but supposed it to be a branch of Boise River. The banks were once perpendicular of Columnar Basalt, but time has been at work and the rock has become broken into pieces and fallen so as to make rocky and steep slopes for several hundred feet, and thence up to the plain in which I stood it still remained perpendicular, and of irregular but not unpleasant outlines.

Note. The road to day, on leaving camp, wound between the hills to over a short distance (about a mile), turning to the east, and the valley growing very narrow, then twisting and winding about a very high hill it crosses it at the summit and descends into a valley with running water, and follows it up a short distance, when it turns from the water to cross some ridges. From camp to where we leave this water say 3 miles. We now enter a hilly, and rocky country, ascending a very steep hill into a dry branch, to ascend steeper and rockier hills, a succession of them, until getting on to summit ridges, twist and wind through the hills, <sup>in all about</sup> 5 miles, when we descend by a long stony, and sibilant hill to a stream of cold running water. From this we ascend by winding up and down and round a stony hill, longer and worse than those about the



House Rock river, we reach the summit and descend by a sideling road, stoney, to a nice spring, which commences on the right and near the road - distance from last water say 2 miles. From this point the road is good for six or seven miles, when we ascend a gentle slope and pass through a gorge in the mountain, by a sideling road and descending over the hills in the gorge, we enter ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> valley, where water is found in the brush near our road at the eastern end of the long valley, just before coming to the ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> valley. Good wood, water and grass may be found at any of the watering places named. Distance travelled to day about 19 miles, Course about S.E.

Monday, July 23<sup>d</sup> 1855

Rose early, breakfast, and made an early start. Nothing of interest occurred to day. The road led on long the branch on which we had encamped, then turning to the right ascended the hills to cross the ridge in the gap, where it ran along the trail, on a very steep slope, so as to make it almost impracticable for wagons. In the gap 1 mile, 1/2 mile through it, and 1 mile further to a nice running stream in a broad valley, which lies between the hills and extending from the hills about 3 miles from our road on the right (south) over to Boise River on the north at least 3 miles from the left of our road. This valley is called by Mr. Jeffery's "Division Valley" and it was here the men were killed or mortally wounded on the 19<sup>th</sup> August 1854. The stream is formed by two branches meeting at the foot of the hills on the south of the valley and runs to the northward and empties into Boise River. Leaving this stream the road runs across the valley (by the by, a Cammack Prairie) to the north of east, then winds through the narrow valleys

lying between pretty elevated hills, and when opposite depressions in the ridges, crosses them, and thus for 1 1/2 miles we travel when we come near a large rock, from which comes a small stream of cold clear water. 1/2 mile before this, water is met with, and there are the remains of old camp fires of immigrants, of last year. The road continues to wind but to rise, for 3 miles, when it enters a level prairie about 3 1/2 miles long, then descends to water 1/2 mile off, and passing along this water course for 1 mile, then crosses <sup>hills</sup> and winds again through valleys, until it enters the edge of the great Cammack prairie, 4 miles. Here water becomes abundant. Haltes on a small branch. Distance travelled about 19 miles, and with the exception of the first sideling, very good.

Snake John proposed to me, to give his boy to me and daughter to Capt. Olney, and he and his wife, or his wife and two small children only, be allowed to go off, as they were tired travelling. I told him to-morrow we would halt for good, and they would not only get rest but could dig Cammack for their use: that I had already told him, he and family should stay until I returned to the Dalles, and much depended on his conduct, what I would do with him, if it was good I would set him at liberty and give him his horse &c.

I read the idea of the Indian girl going to Capt. Olney's to live. I see no good, but apprehend much harm to the poor girl, as she will not only be treated as an Indian but fear she will be used for improper and immoral purposes. Found the little boy, to day, was suffering severely from ~~fever~~ <sup>fever</sup> and suppose one of the Indian women had made use of the boy, to gratify her animal instincts, and thus bring him into his present sufferings.

This evening had much discussion as to the length of the road, it is estimated by all as over 20 miles, about 23 miles.



Tuesday, July 24<sup>th</sup> 1855.

Rose early, breakfasted, and made an early start. Took time of the noon with me and orderly and proceeded in advance to pick out a Camp. Found a very good one, on a fine little running stream, 12 miles from former Camp, the water clear and cold, and tall willows all around. Found some nice grass patches among the willows into which the officers set their tents and with a bower, in front of mine, and their tents all around, we live sociably and exceedingly comfortably. There is plenty of game around us, saw for the march 6 Antelopes and hundreds of the Sage Hens and grouse. Did not see Rabbits.

The road to day is very level - all prairie - went four miles and found Cammash Creek, a running stream of good water, two miles further crossed a smaller cr. - no name - and then passed a spring near road, but saw no camping place for six miles, until meeting our Camp.

Encamped early and laid down to sleep; while napping, Mr. McArthur and Mr. McQuirk came in and waked me up. Was glad to meet them. Found everything was going on well except I had not received any flour. The cattle would be up in two days, the guide and interpreter were coming. Learnt that I had hit on the only good camping ground south of Malabo River, and there, the grass was burning and would not be fit for a camp, as the fire would sweep off the feed.

With these gentlemen came a Mr. Chamberlain, a Methodist exhorter, who has started from Saginaw, Michigan, without a dollar, he says, in his purse, and with staff in hand expected to walk over the mountains and locate himself among the Indians as a teacher and exhorter. He seems to have good sense, but is a great believer in the Providence of

God, and that He reveals to man his will, and that he is selected by God as his Ambassador to teach the Indians, on the west side of the Mountains, about Christ, and this revelation has lasted for, and been repeated during the last six years, so that he had no rest at last, and now has left his family and is trying to fulfil his mission. Capt. Olney and he had a warm discussion about missionary labors, their effects, &c. in which Mr. Chamberlain showed a great deal of frankness and good sense, at the same time, that abiding trust in God that he felt if he starved it was God's will, and whatever good might result from his labors, it was God's; in fact, he had covenanted with God to give himself up to His service both soul and body.

These gentlemen, McArthur, McQuirk and Chamberlain dined with us, and we had grace at the table.

We all had a good bath, and dressed up clean, then assembled at my tent and took a good strong Toddy to Christen the Camp which we called Camp Ripley, in honor of Dr. Col. Ripley, of the Ordnance.

The Camp is nearly in the middle of the Great Cammash Prairie and distant from Fort Dalles about 450 miles.



Wednesday, July 25th 1855.

Rose late, gave orders about getting the camp fixed for a stay of considerable duration.

Mr. Dyer's train arrived early to day, and took its position in Camp. Found all going on well with his train but he had to abandon one of his wagons, by having one of its wheels broken.

Had a long talk with Mr. Chamberlain about his Quiphotic undertaking, and found he was acquainted with Benjanis Pilgrims Progress, and I think, draws encouragement in his Progress, by drawing parallels between him and Christian. He admitted he sometimes saw some resemblance in their journeyings. I told him I would leave him to Capt. Olney, the Indian Agent, who might decide if he was a proper person, under the circumstances, to be permitted to remain in the district.

The officers assembled this morning and we again had a Foddy. After some exchange of sentiment, sent off for Capt. Olney Mr. McArthur, and when they joined had another brewing. Mr. Hodges has shown a skill in making good Foddies, that now he is immediately called upon to make the drink.

Walled about camp and slept a great deal to day. Wrote out an order in regard to Police of Camp, Drills, Calls, &c.

Spent the evening in Capt. Olney's camp, reasoning with Mr. Chamberlain about his ideas in relation to the Indians, but he seems firm. I discussed the mosaic account of the Creation, and the discoveries in Astronomy, then, the dogma of the Trinity, and kept it up until bed time when I returned to my Tent.

To day two Samrat Indians, with their families, passed here and I invited them to camp with us, but they seemed afraid and went on.

Thursday, July 26th 1855.

Rose late, breakfasted, looked around and then commenced on my papers. Wrote out a letter to Genl. Wool stating I had received the 2000 rounds of Ammunition. Wrote a skeleton report of operations. Read a little in Macaulay's Miscellaneous. To day, was visited by four Samrat Indians - the two of yesterday - who sat and talked some time. One of them, seemed to be spokesman, although the one I saw yesterday also spoke and from him I learn that the Samrat had nothing to do with the Murderers, that Arg-ki, one of the Murderers, had come among them, on an island in a stream East of the Malade River (empties into the said and sinks before reaching Snake River, according to McArthur) and they had killed him because he had killed the Whites.

Capt. Olney gave them a smoke, I gave them Lemon Syrup to drink, and invited them to come again and bring us some Buffalo meat, and fish and we would buy of them. The Captain then took them to his Tent and gave them some Flour.

These men had been on the Buffalo hunt beyond Salmon River, but the Blackfeet came on them, and drove them in. They left them only five days march from our Camp. They asked where I wished them to go? and spoke of Boise River for a home.

I told them that wherever they went they must not permit a Murderer to be near them, because I was hunting them and if I found one near them, I would suppose they were their friends, and must make war on them too. But if they caught one and brought him in, or came to me to guide us so we could catch them, then I would pay them for the service.



Friday, July 27<sup>th</sup> 1855.

Rose early, breakfasted, and made ready for a trip on to the mountain ridge to the ~~North~~ of us. Capt. Russell with some soldiers went out with us to hunt. Dr. Milham, Dr. Mendell and myself ascended the ridge, but the Doctor did not go with us to the highest point.

We found high and rugged ridges to the N. the E. and for a short distance on the West, and slopes <sup>or they appeared</sup> leading down into the Prairie which lay on the South. Far to the East we noticed a high ridge running Southward, which seemed as the heights on the East of Malade River and suppose the River runs at its base. Coming from its Northern end, the bushes mark a little branch that ran towards us, while from the base of our ridge, on the E., a little branch ran to meet it, breaking through a high hill, when it turned into the gaps of the mountains and the two united, ran towards the North, evidently a part of Boise River.

Dr. Mendell & myself took a good look at the Country, then tried to get up a fire but the matches failed, so I piled stones and wood up, to mark our point of view. We took some biscuits for a lunch, then returned when we met the Doctor who had halted lower down and waited for us.

Came home, found the Cattle had come (six) and that the Indian guide who was employed, had left Bonville, of L. Co. Ft. Inf., four days from here, and gone off with <sup>some</sup> Indians who had a long talk with him. Got up a roody and spent the afternoon in conversations about the prospects, particularly of a fight with the Tso-lho-wee-he Indians, who, the Indian visitors here while I was gone, said were collecting at Salmon falls and he thought would give us a fight.

Saturday, July 28<sup>th</sup> 1855.

Took a good rest and rose late. Had little to do to day. Got proceedings of Military Commission copied. Wrote out memo and a few reports.

Saw Mr. McArthur and examined him about the numbers of the Snake Indians, and found he only knew about those about Green River, and the Bonnat, who are so intimately blended that they mix up and live in each others country. He numbers them at 1500 Mountain Snakes, 1000 Upper Snakes, 200 Bonnat, & 300 Sheep Eaters.

Asked him about the wagon train and its knowing we were in this Prairie, he was sure it knew we were here, but he had not seen it, only learnt that it would be at his Post the evening of the day he left. That he could not explain Dr. Hunt's delay but supposed he had lost some of his horses.

I also spoke to Mr. McDouck and found there was a perfect understanding between him & Hunt, and he had left Soda Springs to join me, and was to hasten forward as soon as he saw his animals, which he was going to take to the Grand Ronde, across the Ferry at Snake River. That the train of wagons would have learnt we are here, and that the Guide, who had turned back, was no doubt told by his visitors that there were no troops on the Prairie, and being afraid to go beyond, to Bonville that "Si-yah, no good." and turned back.

Had a good deal to day in Astoria, in 2<sup>d</sup> Vol. Slept a long time in the afternoon. Played Whist in the evening with Dr. Day against Dr. Dyer & Mendell. After retiring continued reading until I felt sleepy.



Sunday, July 29<sup>th</sup> 1855.

Rose late and breakfast. Had little to do today. Wrote a little, filled one sheet for Mrs. Haller, and made notes for reports. Read a good deal in Astoria, 2<sup>nd</sup> Vol., and left most of the afternoon.

Today, an Old Indian, lame in one leg paid us a visit. Learnt that he was a Wal-lah-luck-ah, (they get their name from a black seed which grows in the grass, the same which is also called War-sat-e-kaw) who live on Burnt River, but, that for three years, he has lived in this Country. He could not tell us any thing new, indeed, he spoke Pannack, and Tat-also had to get our Snake Interpreter to interpret it to him first. I asked him if he knew the trail up Malheur river and across to Solu Day's River but he said he did not. Gave him some jerked Beef and let him go off.

While he was sitting with us, in came the another Indian, the spokesman of last Thursday, who brought some cooked Calumash to sell. We all tried it, but did not seem to relish much of it. Learnt that two of the Indians had gone over to Salmon Falls to get their families for fear the White Ruives, at that place, would make war on us, and their families get hurt. He seemed to think that they would fight us.

Gave him a piece of my white Towel to make a white Flag in case he saw my party (Serg. & Jones' party) coming where he was, as a token of his being a friend, and explained the use of it. Asked him to tell the Indians, when they came from Salmon Falls, to come to see me, that I wanted to speak with them. They were expected this evening or to-morrow. Gave this Indian some jerked Beef, and Capt. Olney bought all of his Calumash. Both Indians came with bows & arrows.

Monday, July 30<sup>th</sup> 1855.

Woke early, but read a little before getting up. After breakfast, commenced writing. Gave an order for the monthly inspection, and for the officers to leave here on the 1st proximo.

Found all the Animals were being caught up, so went out and inspected them today, to save their being caught up again to-morrow. Found them in very good condition for so long a journey.

Directed Dr. Dryer to have a Beef killed, and the meat jerked, for the use of detachments to be sent out soon.

Wrote out my report of the operations of the Troops during the month, and had it copied.

Had Wilson copy the proceedings of the Military Commission for me in my Letter Book, after the letter transmitting it, to Dept. HQ. Irs.

Wrote out my impressions, and the facts, in relation to this Country, to give the Department some idea of the field of operations, and the numbers of the Snake Indians.

Capt. Olney, came over several times, with a view to get my data, and make out his report to correspond in substance with mine. Gave it to him as far as it went. In the evening he came again and said he had made a brief report, and mentioned the principal items. Mr. McArthur had assisted him, and copied the report for him.

Felt very much disappointed to-day. I expected by this evening, certainly, to meet Mr. John Frank, my interpreter: to see the Indians from Salmon Falls; to hear about the Sumner's and learn which road they are travelling; and to see Sergt. Jones party, and hearing from Fort Boise.



Tuesday, July 31st. 1855

Rose at a good hour and breakfasted. Went to writing and prepared the order for changing the quantities of Flour and meat in the rations. Inspected the Troops and mustered the Dr. Mrs. employed. Wrote out the orders of the day, directing Capt. Russell's Command to be ready for a scout and detaching seven men to escort Capt. Olney to Fort Hall, also publishes the change in the rations, &c. Finished my report of facts and impressions in relation to the Field of Operations; had Wilson copy it, and enclosed it to Maj. Townsend.

Sent my report of the Operations for July, to Maj. Townsend, but enclosed them, with a letter, sending them through Lt. Forsythe, the A. A. C. for Regt. S. T. Col. R. Dis.

Sent off my letter to Maj. Townsend about getting back the Ammunition. Wrote a letter to him asking for the original Charges & specifics preferred against Maj. Rains, H. Inf., the letter enclosing them, and the Major's remarks on them when he forwarded them from the Dalles, and states a brief history with a view to show that I had made exertions to get them before now, and that Genl. Wool had promised to settle the matters but had not done so.

Wrote two sheets full to Mrs. Haller describing Camp, giving the news with us, &c. Sent off the Camp's Monthly Return with a letter asking Lt. Forsythe to put on my Return for June, the Military History, which I wrote out in the letter. Sent off the three Post Returns of the Troops in the Field.

Sent to Maj. Townsend, also, the proceedings of the Military Commission, after retaining a copy in my letter book.

At night Capt. Olney came over and sat a very long time. He, Lt. Hodges, Mendell amused themselves for a long time, took several sketches, and finally, the Captain and I got talking about old times until the wee hours of the morning.

Wednesday, August 1st. 1855

Rose at a good hour and began to pack up the things to be left in camp, and to lay out such things as I should require on the march. Breakfasted. Enclosed the mail for Lt. Macfeely, Fort Dalles, O.T. Saw Mr. McQuirk, Mr. Chamberlain, the Methodist Ephraim, and Bro. Finkler, of Co., 4th Inf., start off with the mail. They expect to be at Fort Boise on Friday, the 3rd, and at the Dalles on the following Friday, the 10th, and were rationed to the 12th instant. Lt. Dryer was directed to write to Lieut. Macfeely to ration them on their return, also to send to McKay's ranch the provisions intended for us, as early as practicable.

Told Mr. Chamberlain, if he left Ft. Boise with the Express he must ride on Sunday, as I would not permit him to travel alone through our enemy's country, but he could, if he made arrangements at Ft. Boise for his own subsistence, remain there for another opportunity.

Having seen the Express started, looked after the escort to Capt. Olney for Ft. Hall, and having requested Mr. Olney to let Tababo remain with me, agreed to pay his Interpreter, whom he might hire there, as if in my employ, as I could not get on without Tababo.

Having seen Capt. Olney and Mr. McArthur ready to start, saw that our party was ready and we set out about 8 1/2 o'clock, a.m., but had not gone far, when we saw approaching, a party of Indians, with a white flag. Went out to meet them, found it to be our old friends, with an increase of those from Salmon Falls, including two Indians, one of whom had a very classic face, and was remarked by us all as beautiful. Made enquiries about the disposition of the Indians at the Falls, but received no definite information. They left us to visit the camp, and we told them that we were on our Cultus ride to look at the Country. Asked one of them, if I wanted him in five or eight days, to guide us to the Blackfoot Country if he could do so, he at length agreed to show us the road.



The party consisted of myself, Lt. Merrill, Capt. Russell, Lt. Hodges, 57 men, 20 packers, Papabos and Snake John. We had 8 days' rations. We marched to a gap in the hills a little west of S. about 6 mi., then for about 2 mi. wound through the valley between the hills still inclining to the west of S. when we came on a prairie (can-mash) running from the S.E. to the N.W. which we followed up, about 4 mi., going S.E. and then ascended a bluff and began to cross the mountain ridges at a rapid pace among them. About 4 1/2 miles further on we entered a singular bar of rocks. Our trail wound among solid masses of rock, large, and some were very high, of singular shapes, not, in some cases, unlike large monuments. The road led for more than a mile through this remarkable place, but was a good, gravelly one, when we emerged from it, on the summit of an enormous slope, which descended for miles gradually, and which seemed to be an immense field of rocks. For full seven miles we marched over this rocky region, when we descended a bluff and passed over a still more rocky road until we entered a little prairie of good grass with a large marshy spring in it, where we halted and encamped.

The monumental rock seemed to consist of basaltic trap. It lay in thin layers, of irregular thickness in some cases, and always in broken layers.

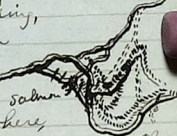
The stones in our trail were of different sizes from a hen's egg up to boulders half 3 feet on each side of the cube.

The crickets at this camp annoyed us very much soon after our arrival. They are very large, ugly, black creatures, & numerous as to be troublesome. The night was exceedingly cold. We encamped about 5 o'clock, P.M., and travelled from 23 to 24 miles. Finished our whiskey.

Thursday, August 2nd, 1855.

Rose early breakfasted and got off very early, marched nearly south, perhaps a little to the west, passing about 2 miles from the spring, and then field of rock. This was a large flat rock, boiler, salt, of several hundred yards extent, then we passed off it for a short distance and got on another, when we entered the sage desert, that lines both sides of Snake River for 12 to 20 miles from its banks, after passing say 2 1/2 miles we came to the Malade River, a rather small stream where we struck it for a mile or so below a river which led us to suppose it was a branch of the Malade, but going down it we discovered its true position, &c., we followed down but not always close to its banks for 1 mi. when the trail struck the wagon road just at the crossing of the Malade, say 6 mi. above its mouth, where the wagon road makes an angle with the river; soon after crossing, the trail bore off to the right of the wagon road and led down to what proved to

be the lower Salmon Falls, about 5 mi. below the upper Salmon Falls where, about a mile above, the Ferry is located, and the wagon road approaches it, by gentle descents on both sides of river. We marched probably 3 or 4 miles when we stood on the bluff overlooking the Snake River and soon found the Indians had discovered us and kept up a loud discourse - they were giving notice to the Indians on the other side of the river. As soon as we attempted to descend the bluff, the Indians broke into a run and descending the banks, sprang over Snake River. Papabos and Snake John run down to speak to the Indians but they had gone. I took the nearest cut to the lodges, and arriving there saw the utmost consternation on the opposite side. The Indians were taken by surprise. The women were scampering off with babies and packs. The men were running about as if half crazy: but a few old men, on horse back,





seemed to take command and restore order. The young men ran to the river and dunked themselves with a whitish clay. All were naked save the breech cloth. After some delay, they commenced with their drums and soon got up a war dance. In the mean time, Summers went back and forth mostly up the stream, and brought re-inforcements. There were probably 80 warriors assembled there. We were about 600 yards from them. We could see them distinctly, with my glass, and noticed only 5 rifles among them.

After considerable delay, in which our orderly conduct gave them more and more confidence, I thought it time to move. I sent off a small party in pursuit of Tababo and John to bring them in and report. We saw our party coming back at a run, so sent off a party to support them. Found Tababo had paced around the base of our hill and opened a parley with the opposite side, when four men came over and 3 of them came up to see me. We found these people were Jashonies, and not the White Knives. They said there were 4 Chiefs over the River so I sent a message for them to come over. One went to call them and the other two went to the Falls and caught several fine Salmon. They brought me a very fine, large fellow. Gave them an order to catch about 15 and I would give them a blanket. They delivered up and promised the others next morning. John brought in 2 women & 3 children captives.

One man and a lad came over to talk with us, but finding they were not the Chiefs referred to, I only spoke on general matters, and learnt more about the people, and that there were others above them who were a bad people. I told them at sundown they must all withdraw to the other side of the river and come early in the morning with the Chiefs. They went off & we were not disturbed. I killed a large Rattle Snake in camp, with 11 rattles, and had it cooked for me. It tasted

like an eel, but none of the Officers would taste it, nor would Tababo or Snake John. This was the third Rattle snake killed to day. We had a nice Salmon dinner this evening.

We encamped on a fine large stream of water that is said to rise near us, among the bluffs. The water was cold and good. We were about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a mile above the Falls.

Friday, August 3<sup>d</sup> 1855.

Rose late and breakfasted about 7 o'clock. Saw no signs of Indians coming, so concluded to saddle up and proceed to Ferry, and, if I could get across, bring the Indians to an account.

While saddling up some boys came into camp and stated that the Chiefs would be there soon, that they were making a rush canoe to cross over, and that they would bring me an American Horse. They were all engaged at fishing, during the morning, because the Salmon early in the morning attempts to ascend the Falls, and is their best time to catch them.

I ordered an escort to get ready to accompany me, and invited the Officers to join, intending to go down to the River bank and hold the talk, but had not gone far, when a party of Indians appeared, and were being led into camp. The four Chiefs were simply the four oldest men of their villages. Having made seats for them, the Indians began to collect and numbered by Capt. Russell's count 43 warriors.

In this talk, I explained to them that some Indians had murdered our people, and that we had come to punish them; that it was the Indian custom to kill any White man if the Whites killed one of them, but this was wrong; that the White man tried to get the Murderers and punish them; that we were told that 5 men from Salmon Falls had joined in the Massacre and told the Indians to fight the Drummers; and that I wished to find out who and where they



are; that it was our custom to go to the people for the offenders, and if they did not give them up, then they were the friends of the bad people and as bad as they, and not our friends, so that we had to make war on them, because we will not allow an enemy to live in our Country and inspire our people as they pass through. I also explained that we never hurt women and children because they are not strong enough to hurt us, but treat them kindly until returned to their people, and wanted them always to do the same if any women or children should ever fall into their hands. I then told them that we saw that they were poor and had only a few rifles, while we were strong and had plenty of muskets, powder, &c., and if they thought they would gain anything by our going to war, they might begin the war, that there, my men, were not one fourth of my soldiers, and I would send for the others. That we were soldiers, and were paid for fighting, and were always ready to fight, and the reason that we had not killed the Indians before this, is simply that we were so much stronger than they that we were not afraid of them; that they could not hurt us much, any more than women could if they tried. The talk was made without notes and this is the purport of it as near as I can recall to mind.

They replied that they had always received from the White people such articles as Tobacco, Clothes, &c., and if they treated them badly, their friends would not come that road and they would lose these things, thus, they showed they understood their own interests were consulted in being the friends of the Whites, and they never did them any harm but on the contrary helped them to cross the river and would trade with them, that their men had helped the late train of immigrants over the ferry and they were pleased with these men and paid them well. That the upper Indians wished to fight us and had proposed

as they had more men than us, that they begin the war, but they answered that they were friends of the Whites, and wished to know why they should hurt their own people, i.e. their own friends? That they would not shoot unless we did. That they were very much alarmed because they had been told by the <sup>late</sup> ~~late~~ <sup>men</sup> ~~men~~ that the Americans were coming to kill all the Indians off and he would not stay there anymore, but that they should ferry over the White people. That a Pannap-Indian had told them we had come into the Country and was going to kill them, and for that reason they had got the war dance, when they saw us, as they were resolved to die fighting, if they had no alternative. These replies were brought in at different points in the talk, and there may have been others, which I cannot now recall.

The salmons were delivered according to the agreement and I gave Mr. Indian a Blanket which seemed to give them renewed confidence in us. I asked for two men to go with us to <sup>pass</sup> ~~pass~~ the river and bring over the ferry boat, and two offered, but wanted to go for my horses, when I told them I would furnish them. As we went along a third, on foot, joined the other two.

The talk being over, I borrowed some Tobacco to give to the Chiefs. I promised Wilson to return it to him when I met Capt. Olney. Instead of marching the whole Command, I concluded to take two dozen, and asked for the best camping place, on the Little Stream, where we lay? They told us the immigrants stopped at the best grass, above, and sent a man along to show the place which proved to be right at the crossing.

Capt. Russell took command of our men and Mr. Hodges and Mersell went with the Packs and men to locate the Camp. We then proceeded up Snake River by a direct line, which soon brought us to an Indian trail that led between two hills or ridges over to the Ferry. We saw the boat lying on the opposite shore, and also saw a number of lodges, and full of Indians. On the other side of the upper falls. As we passed up to the Ferry, the men got up their horses



and came up to see us. After some delay we got the boat over and set the men to bailing it out, but found some big leaks which we partially corked. I then crossed over with 12 men and Tabator, sent the boat back to get horses, when Capt. Russell and 5 men with 8 horses came over, leaving 7 men and the rest of the horses on the north side.

We then made prisoners of those at the Ferry and took their arms from them. Capt. Russell, myself and six men, mounted our animals and rode down to the village. As we approached the people became alarmed and ran off from some lodges, but Tabator and one of our boat party, on the Indians' horses, rode ahead of us and told them to come back, and succeeded in getting them back. We examined their camp, and animals, but saw no signs of stolen property. Before returning to the men, in the village, that I was going back and would talk to them at the Ferry. One or two of them came up to hear the talk.

I told them that I had heard that they frequently stole from the white people, and that they had an American horse and mule belonging to our people.

They said an Indian had crossed there with a horse and mule, stolen by him from the Indians who had taken them from the whites, and had gone to the speaker, thought to get stall with them. That the animals had been stolen near Salt Lake.

I said moreover, that they saw themselves completely in my power, they and their families, and I could then have wiped them out. But we had not come to kill Indians unless they were bad, and I wanted to bring the bad to an account, that I heard they were bad men, and troubled our people, and now they saw we could resent their conduct and we would hereafter do so. That we had a Father for them, that he would hear who

were bad to the whites, when he would call on the soldiers to punish those, and if the good people of the band did not give up the bad men, then we must punish the whole band.

They said they knew they were accused of stealing but had not done so for two years, and he thought the whites would soon be tired of telling stories against them, that they were friends of the whites, but an uncle's band kept up his stealing and had two of his stolen horses, taken from him by other Indians, who were overtaken by his uncle, when the latter demanded his property and took the horses, but one of the thieves demanded one horse which was refused whereupon the thief shot his uncle, and killed him with an arrow.

Every accusation made was repulsed with some plausible statement, when I asked, how I was to know if they spoke the truth? That two of them must go along to my camp, until I satisfied myself. I named two, one of whom made every kind of excuse but I told him he must go, and he got ready. A third man volunteered to accompany us. So we recrossed the river and returned to camp about six o'clock, P.M. The road from the ferry, that we returned by, is the immigrant trail, leads to the north or slightly east of N. to the Malade River, but we found the camp, on the noble little stream already mentioned, about 5 miles from Ferry. We gave the Indians their arms and released the others before we had crossed.

On getting to camp found some of our quaidrum friends at home there with the men. Gave my boatmen and the hostages rations for a day. Promised the two boatmen, I had engaged, each a blanket if they came to Cammash prairie, when one said he couldn't come and wished I would give it to him there, whereupon I did. At midnight they all left camp and we were not disturbed during the night, except by mosquitoes.



I forgot to notice that the Bugler's horse this morning at daylight was found to be very lame, either from a Snake Bite or a Kick of a horse on the knee joint. He was so lame as to be unable to walk, and though he would eat when up, his leg was still swelling and he would lie down when not disturbed. We evidently had to leave him and thought of shooting him to put him out of misery. But the Indians on giving up their old horse, an American horse in very poor plight, proposed that we let them have the Iron Horse that was sick, and accordingly gave the horse in exchange, and a paper to show that they had received the animal, with the U.S. brand, in a proper manner.

From the most searching inquiries I could make, I ascertained that the Indians at the Salmon Falls, both above and below, were not of the White Knife Tribe. They called themselves Soshonies, but two men at the Upper Falls, who had only arrived there two days before, belonged to the people on Goose Creek, and Tabalos calls them Tee-vah-Tick-a or the "Sugar Pine Berry Eaters". These two men were in pursuit of the thing who had killed his Uncle in hopes of recovering the animals as they said, but did not add killing the Chief, and statement perhaps deemed unnecessary as it is invariably done by Indians for a number.

This evening, I could not help congratulating myself, that I had shown so much forbearance, as one shot might have opened a protracted war, as they would have run away, leaving their whole year's supply of salmon in our hands, and keeping out of our way would have revenge their troubles by killing our migrants and traders as they would pass them. Thus turning a hand, I feel confident, are friends from interested motives, into deadly enemies, and lead to human misery on our side, but much more on theirs.

Saturday. August 4<sup>th</sup> 1855.

Rose early, breakfasted and made an early start for Camp Ripley. Just before leaving, the tall Indian Ferry man called to tell me he had lost his blanket in crossing the River, but I had started without learning his object in coming. We retraced our steps and arrived at our former camping place, the marshy spring, at 11 o'clock A.M., so we concluded to advance across the Rocky Country into the valley (Cammash) beyond the Ridges which we had to cross, and encamp by the fir trees we had noticed.

We reached camp about 4 o'clock, P.M., found plenty of water and dry, fir timber for fuel. We had marched about 30 miles.

The three Indians came along without trouble.

Sunday. August 5<sup>th</sup> 1855.

Rose early, breakfasted, and made another early start, and arrived at Camp Ripley about 9 o'clock A.M., having marched about 10 or 11 miles.

When approaching camp, Tabalos notices that people were approaching us from camp, which he supposed were Indians, but with the glass, I saw were Mr. Day, Gracie, and an escort. We met them some time after and found they were going to visit the Indian Village of Sashonax. Found every thing in camp just as we had left it - no arrivals, no news, all well.

This being Sunday made it a day of rest to me and the Command just returned, and did not even write up my journal, of the past five days.

While enjoying the usual eleven o'clock afternoon blaze, which by the way was in the afternoon after I had taken a good nap, a person called who proved to be John Mearns, my interpreter. After receiving and refreshing him, had a tent pitched and told him to fix himself for Camp life. He had been detained by his wagons upsetting and breaking, and cows calving, &c.



Monday, August 6th 1855.

Rose late and after breakfast began with business. Sent for the Prisoners one by one and examined them <sup>the latter then</sup> in the presence of the others but apart so far as giving information, as those examined were not allowed to speak. Tried in various ways to obtain information which might lead to some conclusion in regard to these men. But their stories all agreed as far as I could perceive, and found nothing to complain of in their conduct. While examining these men some three of the Boumay came in and sat with us, and just before concluding the examination, the tall Ferry-man, who had said he could not come, and another, old Indian, came in.

Having re-examined Fababoo as to what we had heard at the Falls about their having a horse and mule belonging to the Whites, and found that he had no recollection of saying they had, I concluded it was a misinterpretation. We also examined the lower falls Indians as to what caused them to say they were bad, they answered that they had stolen a horse from Joe, the Ferry-man, and sold it to Munigrauk, besides other things, but that these men had nothing to do with it, as two of them had only come two days before and the other had assisted in ~~driving~~ over the Munigrauk's cattle.

The two men said they came from Goose Creek, that there were few lodges there, each had one man only, but a number of women and children. That one lodge had 10 in all, another had seven.

The Indians then were addressed generally. I told them that we were but a small party of the troops and that we had come here to fight if the Indians wanted to fight, but particularly to punish the murderers, and bad Indians, who have molested our people. If the Indians wanted to better themselves by fighting us, they might begin, and I would send word down for more soldiers; that they may begin and kill us

all off, as they do the Salmon at the Falls, and they will find more coming as if nothing had taken place, and next summer more still would come. I then alluded to the benefits to be gained by the Whites passing through the Country without being molested, as they get Tobacco, Blankets, Clothes, Powder, balls, and Rifles from them. If it was not for the white people they would not have these things, and if they cease to come among them they will not get them, because they will not allow the Traders to bring them here to sell. We know that they get Powder now at the Salt Lake, but when the President hears it, he will stop the Traders there from swapping Powder and balls, and then they will be a helpless and miserable people.

I also told them of Capt. Olney, his duties, and if any Indians behaved badly it was their duty to send him word, and if necessary, he would call for the soldiers. That hereafter the Indians must treat our people kindly and not steal from them or we certainly would punish them.

We took out the Indians then to witness the effect of Howitzer firing. Dr. Day caused four spherical case shot to be fired, two of which burst very prettily, and caused considerable surprise to them. We then gave them a lot of condemned Dr. Bread and let them pick out the good pieces, which they were glad to get. Lastly, I sent for the Prisoners and returned them their quivers, one of which was quite a curiosity, and proposed buying it, when several officers tried to get quivers, so I let Dr. Wendell who wanted it for Maj. Townsend's collection of Ind. Curiosities, buy it for 2 shirts tolerably well worn. Dr. Gracie also bought one. The officers then put up a piece of Tobacco on a stick and got these men to shoot for it, but being a windy day, it took some time to hit it.

When the horses came up, at sundown, gave them their animals and allowed them to depart.



Tuesday. August 7th 1855.

Waiter to be waked up, and called to breakfast. Agreeably to the orders, of yesterday, Dr. Day, 3rd Art, had all his available men (29) ready to march with provisions to 31st inst. Dr. Mendell and Dr. John Grant, Interpreter, and Snake John accompanied the command, besides four packers.

I communicated verbally my wishes to Dr. Day. I wished him to proceed to the head of waters of Salmon River and down as far as the country known to John Grant, with a view to inform ourselves of the country for future operations and at the same time to communicate with the natives who are miser. the impression we are going to kill all the Indians, and convince them they are wrong that we are only in pursuit of the murderers and make enquiries as to them whereabouts, and if he can find any, to make war on them or secure them and bring them with him. That my instructions confine my operations particularly to protecting the immigration and as a secondary object the punishment of the murderers.

That I suppose he would be back some time between the 25th and 28th inst., at Fort Boise, and should return by the trail on Payette's River, while I in the meantime would remove camp to Fort Boise, and make a scout through the country on Payette's River, as he would be coming thus either drive the enemy into his hands or cause them to make fresh signs, which he would be enabled to follow up. In case of accident, to send for ambulance, or if more economical, to hire a wagon and bring his sick or wounded to Boise. Gave him 2 bottles of Mrs. Haller's Lem. & Sas. Syrup.

This evening was very cold and rather early. Felt lonesome as Dr. Mendell was gone. Thought of home, and the pleasures of being with Mrs. H. and my little ones, till my obligations to my country melted from me.

Wednesday. August 8th 1855.

Was called to breakfast, and got up. Did not sleep much during the night, as I had fallen asleep somebody walking near my tent waked me up, and then at another time, a dog came into my tent and roused me, by the sound as if some one was creeping. When awakes, I would turn again to home, sweet home, and try to dream over, the pictures I had conjured up, before going to sleep. I found all the officers complained of having a restless night.

To day, a young Indian called, who seems to be acquainted with the country all along Payette's, Boise, and Salmon Rivers. He tells me that there is a very good country, without mountains, between the head waters of Boise's River, and Payette's River, and the road from Salmon River runs through it. But Payette's River does not rise in the neighborhood of Boise but seems to come from the N.E. some distance from the Springs forming the two head branches of Boise. He was very communicative and will probably guide us, as he has promised to return in three days - the day we leave here.

Examined the copied dispatches, &c., entered in my letter and order books, and corrected them. Brought up this journal complete - having to begin on the fifth instant to record the events from the first of the month, as I had taken neither ink or pen with me, and my pencil marks rub out.

Finished reading Astoria and found it very interesting as we were in the region of country travelled over by Mr. Hunt's party, but I find distances exaggerated and localities sometimes placed where it is difficult to make out what is referred to, in Astoria. He is, in the main, very accurate in his descriptions.

During our entire stay, in this Prairie, we have had strong, cool, sometimes cold winds, beginning about 10 o'clock P.M., each day, and continued until near sunset, and at night the air became cold and sharp.



Thursday. August 9th 1855.

Rose late and breakfasted about 9 o'clock. Found Indians waiting to see me, but soon learnt that they had nothing to communicate, merely made a cultus visit. Let Tababoo to talking and read in "Speeches to Congress" by Genl Washington from J. Sparks' Life, Notes, &c.

There were an unusually large number of Indians in camp, and among them the pretty Squaw and her Child, and Grandmamma. The old woman is the favorite of my old Wal-la-lick-ai's harem. He is an old, crippled fellow, but rather lively. What makes him an object to fight about, is hard to discover, but it appears the other wife of Lame-leg would not permit this one to sleep all the time with him, so on consulting the Medicine man, he advises her to whip her rival, whereupon she pitches into her, and a big fight ensued. Grandmamma states that she was going to take her by the hair and cut her throat but before she was ready, her rival got hold of her right hand, and bit it in a terrible manner, almost taking out a large piece of the flesh. The doctor dressed the wound, Dr. Dyer gave her a handkerchief to carry it in, and Dr. Dyer and myself gave the little one a present - I gave one of my old beaverchiefs.

After the Indians had pretty much left us, the old man came to tell us, perhaps by way of thanks, that one of the Indians had been living over with one of the murderers at the time of the massacre and he thought he was engaged in it, but we could get no positive information of his guilt. I directed Tababoo to make certain enquiries from John's wife.

Gave orders for Camp Ripley to be broken up to-morrow morning & to march to Boise River at 6 o'clock.

John Grant's man came into camp this evening and reported having seen troops. They encamped at Malade Rv. first day out, and took the trail up that stream. Grant had ordered his animals to be taken back to Ft. Hall.

Friday. August 10th 1855.

Rose early and got ready for the march. Started at an early hour, and brought off everything. Found on returning that my notes of the road were as accurate as I could wish, if anything, the distance was a mile more in the whole, to our camp this evening from Camp Ripley. We encamped at the spring coming out at the large Granite Rock, just down as 12 miles from the camp of the 23rd July, which was 12 mi. from Camp Ripley, equal to 24 miles, but it was probably 25 miles. Found much of the water on the road had already dried up. Got into camp at 2 o'clock, P.M., at 2 1/2 o'clock my wagon arrived.

Found from Tababoo that John's wife did not recognize the Indian as a murderer, so the only suspicious rests upon his having been near the massacre at or soon after the 20th of Aug. last, but as all the murderers had left there when Messrs. Hunsdon, Noble, & others, visited that place a few days after, and this man settled there after that, I infer he was innocent or would have been in the resentment of the Whites, for his share in the murder.

Saturday. August 11th 1855.

Rose early and got ready for the start. Found it very cold indeed, shivered for awhile at a great rate. Our camp lay just <sup>west of</sup> the dividing ridge which separates the waters of Boise River from those running through the Cammash prairies, into the Malade River, and the earth is undoubtedly at a great elevation causing the cold in August. Started at 20 mi. of 8 1/2 o'clock, A.M.

Found the water 12 miles from our camp dried up, but 1 mile further passed some very cold. The distance to stream of Door Valley, was not over 4 mi. from Camp Malade of 12th before given. It was 3 1/2 mi. instead of 2 1/2 thence to camp of 22nd July, water nearly dry. Hence 1 1/2 miles to summit of hill leading into the Long Prairie = 9 mi. - From this summit to summit of the Great Hill just and 1 mile down to water, the stream only on the same, a small creek, of cold running water, surrounded on both



sides by exceedingly high hills or mountains. Marched to day, 19 miles.

Detached the fozges with 2 serps 1 corp & 10 men, Fababos and Cayuse John, to scout the Boise River in search of Belle Dos and other murderers. He returned early and reported having seen one family of Indians from whom he learnt that Belle Dos having seen the tracks made by Lt. Day's party, had left Boise River and gone, they supposed, into the mountains, and that other Indians lived below them on the River. He spoke of the road as extremely rocky.

From Fababos I learnt this family had a fine American mare and Colt. They called themselves Joshonies. That the murderers had all left the river. He could not tell if they were speaking the truth or not.

I have concluded to go myself and see these people examine them closely, and try persuasion or force to get a guide to look for Belle Dos and the others.

We got into camp about 15 mins past 12 o'clock, M., although we stopped several times on the way. My wagon came in directly after the main body of the troops.

Saw Hale, of Comp. D, 3<sup>rd</sup> Art<sup>y</sup>, galloping up the big mountain, in advance of all the troops, and directed that he made to walk tomorrow with Lt. Day's wagon.

Sunday, August 12<sup>th</sup> 1855

Rose early but our animals having to feed on the hill sides, became scattered during the night, and it took some time to collect them this morning. Started about 6 1/2 o'clock, A.M., with Serp. Clayford, of 4 Co., and Corp. McGarvey of 1st, with 19 men, up the creek, leaving Capt. Russell to conduct the column to White Horse Creek, on the Salmon Falls road, supposed to be 16 miles off. My party marched for fuel 5 miles along this little creek, which, on both sides, was lined by very high hills with steep slopes and most of it very stoney, in some places nothing but rock could be touched for 20 and 30 yards.

There had been once a trail there; but it was so dim that Fababos, the interpreter, and John (Cayuse) could not follow it, and between their hunting the road, and awfully bad road travelled, we lost a great deal of time in going this distance. We gradually rose as we went up, until we came to the drains of the hills, where our ascent was rapid, and to my surprise, on ascending to the top, I stood on a tremendous hill, almost a bluff for 100 yards just below me, then descended rapidly in ridges and by water courses down to Boise River. We had no trail here, but Fababos fearlessly led off down this bluff, and conducted us safely to the River, over what I would have called an impossible route, just before.

We reached the river long before me, and John too, so I had to follow as he led without knowing his views, or his reason for going down the River when I expected him to go up. We travelled thus 2 1/2 miles, before halting, where we had reached some good grass on a very high bluff of the river, just after passing a spring of splendid water. Here I halted to let the animals rest and feed while I took notes and observations of the River, the result of which may be found in pencil in the back of this book. We had now travelled full ten miles and it was 12 o'clock, M.

Fababos, who had crossed the River, now came over to us, and reported that he had seen tolerably fresh tracks there of horses, and would like to follow them so as to find the people, that he had called for us to cross but as we had not he returned. John said he wanted us to travel down along the river, but it was clear the Indians always ascended the hill before us, and, if did so, we would come again to the river, whereupon I told him to lead on, and thus our opposite courses came about, either by John's mistake or willful misrepresentation.



Sunday, Aug. 12<sup>th</sup>, Continued.

I then directed Sergt. Clifford and nine men to go back with Tababoo, and after crossing the river, examine the signs to see where they went and if they could get to the Indians that day, he should try it, and if he succeeded to bring me one or two young men. Tell them that the Chief wanted to see them, and if they refused to bring them by force. If they attempted to shoot or show hostility to defend himself and party, but try to avoid the first blow or aggressive act, and only resort to it for safety. I then told Tababoo if they saw nothing to detain them, to continue down on that side of Boise River, and I would on this side, until we could get together. I little dreamed of what lay before us. They started off.

While resting on this bluff, I learned from Tababoo, that the lodges that we saw as we came out on the river were those visited by Dr. Day, B. Artz, and that he had been down further with soldiers and had seen those just below us, but he was told by the Indians seen by Dr. Hoggas that there were people living there now, and this caused him to go there, and as they never went far from there, he thought he could find them.

We continued on this bluff, passing sometimes just at its edge, until we came upon a curve of table land, through which we crossed one West. Then rose a gentle hill and stood on a ridge with Boise river at my feet. Fortunately the trail was a plain one, and we found we must zigzag up a mountain, which we did, but lost after getting near the summit, it wound round it, at the very edge of the bluff 1500 ft. or 2000 feet above the river, passing over solid granite rocks, and to add to our perplexity, we found fallen timber across the road, but fortunately too, one man, John, was able in the steep place to roll it off

and get it out of our way. This place beat the hills I crossed on Iron Fernandez Islands, I was afraid to look down and leaned over for fear of a stumble, so if I fell, it would be on the hill side.

After passing this mountain, we followed the trail but found it run out among burnt grass, and that the hills seemed to come down to the waters edge not far below us, and from it led us such a road as we had just left, if there was even a trail. John and I determined not to cross the mountain ridge directly to the south and strike for camp. It promised well, as we saw the summit ridge gradually rise in such a manner as to afford a crossing for horses. As we started for the ridge we met a trail, and following it south, found it growing dim, and John turned off of it, but I persuaded him first to try it, which it soon became distinct and led us through a gap in the mountains by an excellent road and took us in the direction we wished.

John recognised the country, but not knowing the stream on which we were to encamp, led us S.E. to get into the road (instead of S.W.) but it soon brought us into the Hudson Bay's trail which led by our camp of July 21<sup>st</sup>. and by a very direct route to Dr. Dryer's camp of same day, and thence by the wagon road to White Horse Creek.

We travelled very fast from the time of getting into the trail first leading south, and must have made 35 miles in all. I have reason to think 40 miles, in this day's travel. Reached camp soon after sundown and found an excellent dinner ready for me. The men came in half an hour after, but Tababoo and party did not get in for two days after. Found all well in camp, and the distance was estimated at 18 or 19 miles from the former camp.



Monday, August 13<sup>th</sup> 1855

Rose early and breakfasted. Directed some coffee and rations to be left for the party with Scept Clifford. Started on the march about 6 a.m. The direction seemed to be N. 50° W. for 4 miles, then turned nearly W. for 3 miles when we came to our camp of July 26<sup>th</sup>, the Marshy Spring. Proceeded W. for a mile more then nearly N. W. until reaching Boise River, about 9 miles and down Boise 3 miles nearly West. The road was good: after travelling about miles we crossed a branch of White H. Creek and riding up a hill had a table land to travel on until near the Marshy Spring.

On the march I killed a rattlesnake. Dr. Dyer and myself travelled in advance most of the road to day. Picked out a good camp, just where the road ascends the bluff from the river, in going down. Just before dark Tabator came into camp and reported the party back at the Marshy Spring, where they would camp for the night. He stated they had not come by White Horse Cr., but by a trail which came near to this Spring, and they had not sent back for their rations.

This evening, just before dinner, the glorious news of "the Express" had arrived" reached us. It was brought by Mr. Meeks, who charged for it and Dr. Wendell's box of instruments. He stated he had to leave a mule behind on account of having to hasten on with the mail.

I received a letter from Mrs. Haller, Uncle W. Welsh, Thos. C. Cochran, Esq., Dr. Macfarley and a large bundle of papers from Mr. William Collins, also papers from Mrs. H. and the officers at the Dalles. Was agreeably occupied until a late hour reading my letters and papers. The news were <sup>not their</sup> agreeable than otherwise, from York, but spoke of an

Tuesday, August 14<sup>th</sup> 1855.

Rose early and breakfasted. The Viometer which had arrived was attached to the wheel of the Ambulance, and Dr. Milham took charge of it. The Command made an early start and I was in the advance until the Doctor and I descended the bluff into the river bottom, and while coming on, Tabator with us, we amused ourselves trying to get a shot at something. Tabator soon saw a wolf and fired his rifle at it, and I think wounded it, but it ran off. The Doctor and I chased it, and I got a shot at it, with my pistol, but <sup>it was</sup> so far off as to miss it. It then ran off and I could not see it again, as I saw the Command getting ahead. I hastened forward and found everything in confusion, it seemed to be a race and who should beat. The Pack train was far ahead of the advance guard. The guard and main body were hurrying forward and the Teams seemed to race each other to get in front. Dr. Dyer caught Humphreys, my Teamster, racing and having several times given him orders not to go out of a walk, he this evening discharged him.

We encamped this evening above, but in sight of the Massacre ground, distance by the Viometer 21½ miles.

Dr. Dyer <sup>and I</sup> had a talk about the Packers and Teamsters and orders were again given directing those people to keep in their places and obey their orders, which, with Humphreys' removal, will bring all right. I spoke also to Capt. Russell to direct his men to give up firing and keep in their places and not to get out of a walk.

Amused myself again with reading the news, &c. went to bed late in consequence of having plenty to read.



This evening Sergt. Clifford's party joined us, also the two men left at White Horse Creek with the coffee, &c. for this party. The latter party had paddled by our camp <sup>of late</sup> at night, and did not notice us, but encamped at Camp Mansfield where we overtook them next morning. Sergt. Clifford reported that they found the trails several days old, that they had to leave the river, going down, and the trail led them over to a stream emptying into the Boise River, which they followed down to where it emptied into the Boise, thence down the right bank for some distance, when Tabago crossed over and led them over the mountains into a trail that brought them to the wagon road very near the marshy spring at which they encamped the night before, on account of their horses being very tired. He thought they had marched 50 miles to the stream and 10 miles down it, then 5 miles on the Boise river before crossing and could not tell how many miles over the mountains.

Wednesday August 15<sup>th</sup> 1855

Arose early and made an early start. The command preserving their places on the march. We passed, soon after leaving camp, the graves of the Indian murderers and found the Wolves had disinterred their bodies. One of them lay about 20 paces from the grave, but the ropes were off both his arms and feet, and were not lying on the grass. The flesh had become sun dried where it remained, but one arm was eaten, and both feet from the ankles to the toes, including the little bones. The breech cloth lay over the face so I did not see it. The gallons stood in its old place and the three ropes still hung in their places. The grave of the massacred had again been disturbed, and one or two bones lay around, but I trust the Wolves will leave it alone in future as they have now gotten off all the flesh.

Wm. Dwyer and myself bet on distances. He offered to bet that my spring was 8 miles from the Fort. We bet a bottle of whiskey and afterwards drew our blades. The diameter made it 8 miles and 75 yds. To Humason's camp about 10 miles and to the trap line about 20 miles and 5 1/2 miles thence to the camp. Total distance 25 1/2 miles.

The diameter, if correct, shows a great disparity between the true distances on our marches, and my estimates, amounting to nearly 25 per centage. This will make Camp Ripley just about 150 miles from Fort Boise. I have purposely put on the lowest estimates of distances, for fear of reporting marches which afterwards might appear as an exaggeration, and leave the impression that my reports were throughout exaggerations.

We encamped on the Boise river close to its mouth, not far from the former camp, but, now, have running water, which is very warm.



The whole command, in our charge, came in safe, in good order. The Company Teams marched to the Camp with their loads. The Quarter Master's Wagons came directly to the Fort, and took up their position convenient to the Ferry on Snake River, to be ready to cross on receiving orders.

The object of the expedition being the protection of the emigration and the punishment of the murderers, as far as practicable, having done even more than my instructions called for, I have retraced my steps to arrange for the final return of my Command, and stores.

Finding this book almost full, having only space for completing the notes already entered, and making notes of the transactions on those days where this journal failed to record them, I have opened a journal in a new book commencing with the day after our arrival at the Camp at the mouth of Boise Rr. Thursday, August 16<sup>th</sup> 1885.



Speech delivered, July 16<sup>th</sup>, Monday,  
to a deputation of Snake Indian Chiefs  
in council, assembled, to hear my talk, in  
camp at Fort Boise.

You Chiefs have heard how some  
of our people, last August, were attacked  
by some Indians, living on Boise River near  
this place, and how they shot down our men,  
then abused the women and beat them to  
death and burned the little children.

This you all know. You can all see  
that this was very wrong, for what harm  
could those little ones do to those great  
big Indians? The women could not hurt them  
so they ought not to be afraid of women!

Then, is it not a shame, - a great  
stain on the Indian Character for Bravery,  
that they allowed the women and children  
to be put to death? Cowards only would do  
such contemptible acts! I speak, now  
of the women and children, to tell you,  
that the white men never kill them,  
but spare them and feed them, until they  
are given back to their friends.

The Great Spirit, who made the Sun  
to warm us by day, and the Moon to give light  
by night, shows that all he has done, is made  
for some particular uses. Now he has not  
made the White man and the Red man to  
be fighting all the time, and killing each other.  
He has enabled the white man to do  
a great deal more than the Red man. The  
White man makes all kind of Guns, and Knives,  
Powder, Bullets, and things which in war  
makes him strong, so that he can easily de-  
stroy his enemy, the Red man. The White man  
knows his strength and is not afraid to fight.



We have come here, as you see, ready to fight or be friends. The Great Spirit who has shown us how to make so many things, has shown us that we need not be afraid of the Red man, and for this reason, we have not tried to wipe out the Indian Tribes in our Country. The Great Spirit made the White man and Indian, in the beginning; so as we come from one Father, we are Brothers, and ought to live together as Brothers.

It is a rule with the Indians, that if a White man kills one of their people then they go and kill a white man, although the white man they have killed may have been a great friend to the Indians and never did them any harm. You can see now by doing this, that you let your enemy, a bad man, go loose, and kill one of your best friends. Now this is all wrong! You agree with the White man about having blood for blood, but the Whiteman go, if they can, to the men who have committed the murder and kill them as enemies, but not kill their friends who did not see or help to kill our white relations.

When I came here, last fall, I sent word to the Indians to come in and see me, and not to be afraid, as I would not hurt our friends. Those who came were kindly treated, but those who run from us were shot at because a friend will not run away from his friends, and I take such run-aways to be our enemies. I cannot tell if they are the Murderers or not, so I shoot them for fear of letting the Murderers sometimes get off. So, if we shoot an Indian who never did the white men any harm, it is not because we wish to injure such, but because we are determined to punish the Murderers.

Now, this is what the White man thinks is just and right, and if they think over my talk, they will see as we do. If they ~~then~~ hereafter have any trouble or a fight, with white-men or other tribes of Indians, I hope they will remember this talk and do as they have seen that we have done, and the Great Spirit will be pleased and put good thoughts into their hearts, and make them a happy people!

There are in your Country a party of Indians who have stained their hands with the blood of white people, our relatives. Now say, that you are our friends. Then these Indians have killed some of your friends and they are thereby your enemies too. If you are the friends of those Murderers too, then you have two hearts, and are not honest. I cannot respect such friendships nor treat with such for a moment. They shall not come near my camp to see what we are doing, to learn where we are going, and such things, then run off to tell our enemies. You cannot and shall not do this. Any one who does this is protecting the Murderers, and is as bad as if he had helped to commit the murder, and I will hang such people up by the neck if I can find a two hearted man in my camp.

I have come now to take these Murderers. If you are our friends, as you say you are, you will show us where the Murderers are, or go and bring them in for us. If you bring them to me, I will allow you pay for your trouble. If you do not do so, I must take charge of your Country: I must put dams at the mouths of Payette's, Boise, and other Rivers, and put soldiers there to



to guard them so that the Salmon can't  
get up the river. I will send Soldiers  
along Snake River to drive off the Salmon  
fishermen, and will build houses for my  
soldiers, and they will feed on your game.  
I will send Scouts into the Mountains to  
drive off the Indians and the game there, so  
that there will be nothing for those Munde-  
res to eat after awhile, and they must  
either Starve or leave the Country forever  
and go among Strangers. If they go to Mary's  
river then other Soldiers will chase them  
at that place. In order to drive off the  
murderers, you see that some of my friends  
will suffer too but I cannot help it for  
I have asked you to give up the murders,  
who have lived in your Country.

I tell you now that as long as  
those Indians' hands are stained with  
the blood of our friends, and the soil is  
stained with their innocent blood, we  
will not cease to hunt up the perpe-  
trators to wipe out these stains with  
their own blood.

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H. P. 2nd. Minn. Exped.  
Camp at Grande Ronde  
Foot of the Mountain July

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These enters

We are now in the country of our  
enemy, the Snake Indians, a barbarous and  
treacherous people, on whom no dependence  
and therefore require the utmost vigilance  
and caution is required, to guard against loss  
of animals or a surprise.

The command will be divided into  
five detachments, consisting of at least 20 men each.  
Officers and men will be alternately do-  
ing duty. Each detachment, dur-  
ing its turn, will be under the command of the  
officer of the day, who, on the march will pre-  
cede the column, and reconnoitre the road,  
carefully observing the way for indications  
of the presence of Indians. Having marched a  
considerable distance which will be  
prescribed the officer of the day will select  
a suitable place to encamp the command,  
and then set scouts some distance beyond  
to observe from eminences, if practicable,  
if there be any indications of an enemy. As  
night sets in the scouts will return and the  
detachments take charge of the animals and  
the camp. The following day, this detachment  
will continue at rear guard.

There will be a Pioneer party consist-  
ing of one Private from the Artillery and 2 Privates  
from the Infantry, detailed, and be reported on  
duty with the Head 2nd.

The arms of the army will be care-  
fully kept loaded, and at sunset there  
will be daily an inspection of arms.